Serfojee Rajah 1817

THE Sporting Magazine

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

of the

TRANSACTIONS OF

THE TURF, THE CHACE,

And every other Diversion

Interefting to

The Man of Pleasure and Enterprize

VOLUME THE SECOND.

LONDON.

Printed for the PROPRIETORS, and Sold by J. WHEBLE;

N.° 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near S.t Paul's.

MDCCXCIII.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Tranſactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diverſion intereſting to the Man of Pleaſure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For APRIL 1793.

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Richly embelliſhed with a beautiful and ſtriking Reſemblance of that famous Deer called MOONSHINE, in the Poſſeſſion of his Majeſty; and an exact Repreſentation of the Oatland Stakes, as run over at Aſcot, on Tueſday, the 28th of June, 1791.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By E. Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; WILLIAM BURREL's Circulating Library, at Newmarket; and by every Bookſeller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Preſervation of Health, a Poem, by T. N. is received, and ſhall appear in our next.

We are much obliged to W. Fletcher for the Commendations he has been pleaſed to beſtow on our Miſcellany; we ſhall attend to his requeſt on proper occaſions.

Hunting; a Cantata, is received, and ſhall be attended to.

Ample Inſtructions for Playing the Game of Cribbage, will contribute to enrich our next Publication.

A Check to Horſe-ſtealers ſhall accompany it.

Man an Univerſal Hunter, expatiating on his Sovereignty over the other Animals that inhabit the Globe, ſhall have early Admittance.

Horſe Archery is received.

Epitaph on the Earl of Barrymore, by E. O. cannot poſſibly obtain a Place. Caſualties, which often happen to the beſt of Men, ſhould not be ungenerouſly held forth as Inſtances of Divine Vengeance. If E. O. thinks himſelf leſs culpable as a Moraliſt, than the late unfortunate Earl, he may congratulate himſelf on his nearer approach to rectitude; but let him not dare to paſs irrevocable Sentence, or to throw the Bolts of the Almighty.—His Poetry is almoſt as exceptionable as his Doctrine.

A Hare to the Publiſher of the Sporting Magazine will find her Requeſt complied with.

If Lorenzo had conſidered the Nature of our Miſcellany, he would not have ſuppoſed that we could have introduced his Rebus or his Acroſtic.

Obſervations on the Tale of "Phillis in Love," is received, and under Conſideration.

J. C's Favour is received, but for Reaſons we cannot here make known to him, for the preſent, it is inadmiſſible.

ADDRESS

TO THE

READER.

HAVING completed our First Volume, and received Encouragement fully adequate to our Endeavours, we ſhould accuſe ourſelves of Ingratitude were we to proceed upon a Second, without expreſſing our warmeſt Acknowledgemnts to our numerous Readers and Correſpondents.

Doubly gratified by the rapid Sale of our Performance, and the rich Contributions of voluntary Aſſiſtance, we are incapable of doing Juſtice to our Feelings: Language is too weak to convey our Conceptions of Gratitude on the Occaſion: we can only ſay that we are thankful for the Aid and Patronage we have received from a diſcerning Public; faithfully promiſing that our Efforts to give them Satisfaction ſhall be exerted to the utmoſt.—As our Readers are generous in approving, we will, at leaſt, be aſſiduous in deſerving.

We ſhall not enumerate the Particulars of which the Firſt Volume of The Sporting Magazine is compoſed; they will conſpicuouſly appear in our Table of Contents and Index: permit us, however,

to obſerve, that we have invariably purſued the Plan we originally propoſed; but not with ſuch rigid ſtrictneſs as to reject pieces of Merit, merely becauſe they are not *wholly* adapted to our Work, provided they are collaterally allied to it, or have a Tincture of its Complexion. In our Poetical Department, indeed, and in our Feaſt of Wit, general Subjects will be admitted, agreeable to our firſt Intention; we are far from wiſhing to clip the Wings of Fancy, or to fetter the Offspring of Imagination.

With reſpect to the Decorations of the SPORTING MAGAZINE, we have only to obſerve, that while we engage ſuch eminent Artiſts, we think ourſelves ſecure of the public Approbation. We truſt that the Engravings which have already appeared in our Miſcellany, are ſuch as might have been expected from acknowledged Talents and Genius; and we confidently hope that our ſubſequent Embelliſhments will do us Honour, and give perfect Satisfaction to our Encouragers.

We cannot conclude without again expreſſing our Acknowledgments to our Correſpondents, and requeſting a Continuance of their Favours.

THE

THE

Sporting Magazine

For APRIL, 1793.

THE LATE
LORD BARRYMORE.

SINCE the publication of our last number, in which we gave INTRODUCTORY BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of the late LORD BARRYMORE, from the pen of a correspondent of much celebrity in the sporting world, a pamphlet has made its appearance, entitled "*The Life of the late Earl of Barrymore, by Anthony Pasquin, Esq.*" a gentleman well known to have been the intimate companion of that unfortunate young nobleman. Mr. Williame's (which is the real name of this gentleman) has, by various publications under the fictitious signature of Anthony Pasquin, Esq. contributed in no small degree to the amusement, and in many instances, we believe, to the instruction of mankind. On the present occasion we are rather inclined to think that the enthusiastic fervor of friendship, operating forcibly on a grateful mind (which every good man will not only excuse but applaud), has induced him to throw a veil over the many foibles which he had too frequently witnessed in the character of his patron; but as *audi alteram partem* is, and ever will be, a leading maxim with us, we have, in this month's Magazine, given extracts from Anthony Pasquin's pamphlet; reserving, however, to ourselves the ight of continuing the anecdotes of our correspondent,

dent, begging leave, at the same time, to observe, that the SPORTING MAGAZINE will always be found open to the correcting correspondence of any gentleman who may be kindly induced to favour us with his communications.

As we wish carefully to avoid doing an injury either to the author or publisher of this pamphlet, by making large quotations from it, we shall barely select those which have a more immediate connexion with the plan of our Work, and the first article that claims our attention, is his lordship's concerns at

NEWMARKET.

The *entré* of Lord Barrymore upon the turf (says Anthony Pasquin) was in the year 1787, when he accompanied the Duchess of Bolton; and the first racer he bought was a filly called *Yarico*, from the late Colonel O'Kelly; with this filly he made his first match at Newmarket, against a horse of Mr. Davis's, called *Copernicus*; this match his lordship won: he engaged in the hazardous, but pleasurable pursuits of the turf, with that ardour and spirit to which the natural turn of his great mind impelled him upon all occasions From the hasty advances he appears to have made in the science of managing a racing stable, and the judgment he displayed in the engagement of his horses, he seems to have possessed a sort of intuitive knowledge of the subject.

It is generally understood, that it requires long practice and great skill to conduct a stable at Newmarket to advantage: this knowledge, however, Lord Barrymore soon possessed, and a few meetings made him as good a judge, and as complete a jockey, as any upon the turf.

He knew perfectly the forms of all the horses, and made more matches, not only with his own horses, but of those of the other members of the jockey club, than any other gentleman there: he was systematically called upon to put horses together, as the jockey phrase expresses it, that is, by *handicapping*, or in other words, fixing the weight the different horses were to carry for their age and qualifications—and in this peculiar undertaking, no one was equal to Lord Barrymore, Mr. Fox excepted.

Lord Barrymore very soon encreased the number of his own horses, which were purchased with judgment, but at a great expence; in the year 1788, we find that his lordship had in his stable the following horses, which he bought of Mr. Bullock: *Elm, Alarm, Jerico, Rockingham, Gray, Pumpkin, Sir Christopher*: he bought also, *Nimble*, of Mr. Vernon; *Freenow, Brewer*, and *Columbine*, from Sir John Lade; *Tipsey, Ventilator, Tinker*, and *Tiffany*, from other persons; with these horses his Lordship gave a new life to Newmarket; not a day passed in the meetings that he had not several engagements.

His lordship bought *Rockingham* at the price of three thousand guineas; he was avowedly the best horse that had appeared at Newmarket for many years, and Lord Barrymore won a great deal of money with him. The last match this famous horse ever run, Lord Barrymore rode him himself, against a mare of Mr. Wentworth's, for 300 guineas, and won his match with ease.

His Lordship was considered as the best gentleman rider in England.

And

And to have the best judgment in this pursuit, as in most others in which he engaged, for in whatever he engaged he excelled.

In the year 1789, he added *Skewball* to his string, which he bought of Sir John Lade; he bought also *Highlander*, *Skiff*, *Tom Thumb*, *Smoke the Captain*, *Pallafox*, and *Toss*. In the year 1790, we find in his Lordship's stable, *Sir Charles*, *Musquito*, *Impudence*, *Tully*, and *Kiss my Lady*, bought of Sir John Lade: *Pilgrim* he bought of Mr. Bullock.

Little Flyer, and the two famous horses, *Chanticleer* and *Seagul*, were purchased of Mr. Fox, at four thousand guineas, with their engagements.

Lord Barrymore availed himself of the possession of such capital horses, and made many matches and engagements with them, and won large sums of money.

In the autumn of the year 1792, Lord Barrymore sold *Chanticleer* to the Duke of York, for two thousand seven hundred guineas; the value of the horse was increased by four judicious matches made by Lord Barrymore against Lord Grosvenor's *Asparagus*, for 500 guineas each. In the year 1791, his Lordship purchased of Mr. Bullock, *Moses*, *Putt*, *Old Gold*, and *Halbert*: he bought also *Tree Creeper*, from Mr. Panton, and several others. From the above list it will appear that no person ever possessed so many capital horses in so short a space of time as Lord Barrymore; and the curious may satisfy themselves by a reference to the Racing Calendar, that no one ever managed them with more judgment, or engaged them oftener, or more successfully.

With this great establishment at Newmarket, and at so early a period of life, the punctuality with which he made his payments to the different dependants employed in and about his stables was wonderful, and proves incontestibly, that in the midst of pleasurable pursuits, his lordship paid an uncommon attention to the happiness of the people employed in his service; this is an incontrovertible truth, which his training grooms, his riders, his boys, and the numerous tradesmen he employed at Newmarket, must subscribe to; and it is a bold but true assertion, that no gentleman with an establishment equal to that of Lord Barrymore's at Newmarket, ever quitted the turf, leaving so few demands upon his executors!

When he first started in his minority with his stag-hounds, and their sporting embellishments, I am informed, that as he took the field, it looked like the hunting establishment of Louis the XIV. at Fontainbleau, more than the exuberant retinue of a British subject! In this train were four Africans, superbly mounted, and superbly dressed in scarlet and silver, who were correct performers on the French horn, and who occasionally, in the woods and the vallies, gladdened Diana with Handel's harmony, and at once alarmed and pleased the browzing herds within the compass of their mellifluous sound.

I did not think him a keen sportsman. He was too impatient of gratification in all his movements, to excel in those where fatigue and patience were equally required to ensure success: he was a bold rider, but not a uniformly bold hunter. He has sometimes retreated from leaps which his associates have made. I have seen him plunge with his horse into the Thames, and

and swim to the other side; and a few days after, hesitate to fly over a small hedge.

Although Lord Barrymore was remarkably successful in racing, and in the issue a great gainer, yet those advantages which he acquired upon the turf, were generally lost in the card-room in the evening. He was to volatile,—too much upon the wing of thought, to encounter the experienced players of the macaroni-room: he played very deep at whist with the greatest players of the present day; who then can wonder that he was unsuccessful! His lordship also frequently played at *quinze* with equally bad success. He one evening lost at this game *two thousand eight hundred guineas*, and frequently very large sums.

To give our readers a clearer idea of the motives which have actuated the writer of this pamphlet to become the biographer of Lord B. we shall select the two following paragraphs by way of conclusion:

He had the goodness to visit me in trouble, and remove my embarrassments; and has repeatedly declared, that while he had a house and a bottle, his roof should protect me from the elements, and his beverage alleviate my thirst. Were my benefactor living, to recite these events would be unappropriate and fulsome; but as he is no more, were I mean enough to flatter (a vice for which I am not very notorious) the flattery must be unproductive.

Could the emotions of grief restore his vital heat, my lamentations should fatigue echo; he had, by the simple magic of a kind demeanour, so intertwisted his interest about my heart, that when I heard of his untimely demolition, I felt as if its cores had burst in twain: all the benefits I had received from him came rushing concentrated upon my mind, till my imagination was suspended and absorbed in woe; he was the most philanthropic, the most urbane, the most generous among men; though his deeds occasionally ran before his thought, yet was it sanctified by the impulse that gave it birth; he perused not the code of frigid policy for the measure of his action, but artlessly mingled in busy life and became the point of common observation, with all the levities appertaining to unsophisticated youth playing about his character, to the prejudice of that momentary, though not unimportant fame, which is dependent on the whisperings of envy and malignity!

CHESS MATCH *at* MR. PARSLOE'S, *St. James's-street.*

SATURDAY the 13th, Mr. Phillidor lost the two blindfold games, played by Madame D'Eon and Mr. Hull, but won the third against Mr. Wilson, looking over the boards. The Marquis de Fonenillis moved against Madame D'Eon, and Mr. Rameau, nephew to the celebrated composer, moved the pieces for Mr. Phillidor against Mr. Hull.

There was infinite skill manifested by Mr. Phillidor at this entertaining match, and the loss of the two games must in fairness be attributed to Mr. Phillidor's being seized with a violent fit of the gout during the match.

A very gay and numerous assemblage of ladies and gentlemen of fashion were present, and the match lasted full two hours.

The

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ENLARGING;

A DIALOGUE.

A. YOU take in the Sporting Magazine, I suppose?

B. Most certainly, and have done from the beginning; I think it a meritorious publication.

A. I like it exceedingly, upon the whole; but the remarks which have appeared in it on our practice of *enlarging*, are somewhat severe, and border upon invective. I hate "unvarnished tales." If I catch a fish of two ounces weight, what is it to any one if I choose to say it exceeded two pounds and an half?

B. And you have a right to *multiply*, as well as *magnify*, and make that *single fish* of two ounces, upwards of *two hundred* of any magnitude you think proper.

A. True.

B. Who would be an angler, and sit moping over a pool or river for a whole day, without a bite, if he could not have the pleasure of relating in the evening the wonderful, (though imaginary) exploits of the day?

A. And of making his auditors stare with astonishment.

B. In company, every man wishes to command attention; and surely a marvellous story will effectually answer that purpose. A recital of mere common occurrences, which wear the face of probability, is heard with a yawning indifference; but when a proper portion of the incredible is intermixed with it, every ear swallows it with avidity.

A. *Professional* or *trading lies* I look upon as perfectly innocent. Ask an old soldier if he has ever been in an engagement, and he will be sure to answer in the affirmative, and enumerate the wounds he has received, though they happen unfortunately to be out of sight. Ask a tradesman to abate any thing of what he demands for a particular article, and ten to one he will protest that he gave more money for it than he proposes to take.

B. The quakers are inimitably clever in evasions of this kind. One of the three partners in a house near Lad-lane, asked a certain sum per yard of a lady he was dealing with, for a piece of linen, adding, "and then I shall get but a penny a yard by thee." The bargain was struck, and the lady departed.—The oldest partner in the firm, hearing the conversation that had passed between the buyer and seller, reprimanded the latter for saying he had only got a penny a yard by her. —"Thou knowest," said he, "that three-pence a yard was cleared by her." "But," resumed the former, "thou knowest I am only a *third* partner."

A. If we anglers are to be stigmatized as liars, or rather complimented as men of a creative imagination, it gives me very little concern. I had rather be taken for a man of genius and invention, than for a dull narrator of uninteresting facts: I therefore bear no malice against the Editors of the Sporting Magazine, for their jocular observations on our supposed propensity. But I think it does not universally prevail among us.

B. It is pretty general, I believe.

A. It is a satisfaction, however, to consider that we engage in this practice from the best of motives, that of amuzing and entertaining the persons with whom we associate.

B. I have still another reason for having recourse to exaggeration. Were I to mention the poor

poor encouragement I actually receive in angling, I should become the laughing-stock of my friends, for persevering in such a melancholy pursuit.

The History *of* Boxing.

(*Continued from page* 291.)

JACKSON is a remarkably active man, nearly six feet high, and proportionably formed. He surpasses most men in strength of arm. He imitates Johnson in parrying the blow directed at the head, and avoids those aimed at the body by jumping backward. In his engagement with George the Brewer, the odds were six to four in his favour, till he unfortunately broke his leg, which put an end to the contest.

DUNN.

This pugilist is finely formed, and his strength corresponds with his appearance. He is a very bold fighter, and never shifts. Dunn has on several occasions distinguished himself for bottom. He fought with Ryan half an hour after three of his ribs were broken by a blow from his adversary. He is more remarkable for strength than science.

WOOD.

This boxer is somewhat larger than Ward; he deserves much encomium for his manly conduct, and is considered a very fair fighter. He is greatly improved in his knowledge of the principles of boxing, and ranks high as a sparrer.

MENDOZA.

This Israelite is universally known as a teacher of the science and a boxer; but he is particularly celebrated for giving instructions. He is initiated more in the elements of sparring than any other professor, and has now a great number of pupils. There is more neatness than strength in his manner——more shew than service. His plan consists in teaching his scholars to strick quick, and their intention is mostly directed to the face. As a boxer, he deservedly ranks high, he strikes oftener, and stops better than any man in England. He is deficient in the strength of his blows, and this proceeds from his attitude, which is too much in the defensive.

With regard to dexterity in boxing, Mendoza is much superior to Humphreys. The difference in their respective styles is, that Mendoza only uses his arm from his fist to his shoulder in striking, and recovers his guard instantly, so that he hits four blows to one of his adversary; while Humphreys collects all the force of his body together, and, when he strikes, flings himself forward; thus making the weight of his body second the blow: by which means one stroke from him tells almost as much as four from the other. Humphreys, in general, gives none but favourite blows, while Mendoza has no favourite blow, except the chopper, and strikes wherever he sees an opening. He has a remarkably quick eye.

Mendoza is weak in the loins, but very finely formed in the breast and arms. His courage is great. He has good wind, and he takes vast pains to prepare himself for action by proper training.

HUMPHREYS.

This is a manly fighter. He is true game, and displays more grace in his various attitudes than

than any pugilist of the modern school; he is well versed in the elements, and judiciously puts them into practice. He cannot use both hands with equal power—he mostly stops with the left, and strikes with the right hand; his blows are strong, and carefully aimed at the most dangerous parts, as the loins, the pit of the stomach, and under the left ear. He is strong and sturdy, and therefore better calculated by nature for closing successfully. His conduct in private life has gained him many friends.

The difference between him and Mendoza may be stated thus: Mendoza puts in more blows and stops better; Humphreys hits more violently, and is supposed to have better bottom.

Additional Cases *on the* Game *of* Whist.

(Continued from page 360.)

I. SUPPOSE you call at the point of 8, and your partner has no honour; and suppose you should have the king, queen, and ten; the king, knave, and ten, or the queen, knave and ten of trumps; when trumps are played, always put on the ten, which demonstrates to your partner that you have two honours remaining, and so he plays his game accordingly.

II. Suppose your right hand adversary calls at the point of 8, and his partner has no honour; and suppose you should have the king, nine, and one small trump, or the queen, nine, and two small trumps; when trumps are played by your partner, put on the nine, because it is about two to one that the ten is not behind you, and so you play your nine to an advantage.

III. If you should happen to lead a suit of which you have the ace, king, and two or three more, when you play the ace, if your partner plays the ten or knave, and suppose you should have one single card in your hand in any other suit, and two or three small trumps only; in this case lead the single card, in order to establish a saw; and this consequence attends such play, viz. upon leading that suit, it gives your partner an equal chance of having a better card in it than the last player; whereas had he led that suit to you, which is probable had been his strong suit, the adversaries would have made the discovery of your attempting to establish a saw; they would trump out, and so prevent your making your small trumps: by this method of play, your partner will easily judge the reason for your changing of suits, and so play his game accordingly.

IV. Suppose you have ace, king, and three or four small cards of a suit not played, and that it appears to you that your partner has the last trump; in this case, if you are to lead, play a small card in that suit, it being an equal wager that your partner has a better card in that suit than the last player; if so, the probability is in your favour that you make five or six tricks in that suit; but if you should play out ace and king of that suit, it is 2 to 1 that your partner has not the queen, and consequently it is 2 to 1 that you make only 2 tricks in that suit; by which method of play you risque the losing of three or four tricks in that deal to gain one only.

V. If your partner leads a suit of which he has the ace, queen, knave, and many more, and leads his

his ace, and then plays his queen; in case you have the king, and two small cards in that suit, win his queen with the king; and suppose you are strong in trumps, by clearing the board of trumps, and having a small card of your partner's great suit, you do not obstruct his suit, and consequently win many tricks by this method of play.

NEW CASES.

To play for an odd trick.

Suppose you are elder hand, and that you have the ace, king, and three small trumps, with four small cards of another suit, three small cards of the third suit, and one small card of the fourth suit: Quere, how are you to play? Answer, you are to lead the single card, which, if it is won by the last player, it puts him upon playing trumps, or to play to your weak suits; in which case your partner and you gain the tenace.

To play for an odd trick when your partner is to lead.

Suppose he plays the ace of the suit, of which you have only one, and proceeds to play the king of the same suit, and that your right-hand adversary trumps it with the queen, knave, or ten; do not overtrump him, but throw away a small card of your weakest suit; the consequence of which is obvious, because it leaves your partner the last player, and so gives him the tenace in your weak suits.

The same case, upon supposition you want four or five points, and that you are elder hand.

In that case play a small trump, and if your partner has a better trump than the last player, and returns the lead, put on your king of trumps, and then proceed to play the suit of which you have four in number.

These examples being duly attended to, on all parts of the game, must be of great consequence to the player; because when he has no good suit to play, his partner being the last player, gains the tenace in his weak suits.

A and B are partners against C and D, 12 trumps are played out, and 7 cards only remain in each hand, of which A has the last trump, and also the ace, king, and four small cards of a suit.

Quere, whether A should play the ace and king of that suit, or a small one?

Answer, A ought to play a small card of that suit, because it is an equal wager that his partner has a better card in that suit than the last player; and in this case, if 4 cards of that suit should happen to be in either of the adversaries hands, by this method of play he will be able to make five tricks in that suit; when if he played off his ace and king, he had made only 2 tricks in that suit. If neither of the adversaries have more than three cards in that suit, he has an equal wager to win six tricks in it.

Suppose A and B are partners against C and D, and that eight trumps are played out, and that A has four of those trumps remaining, C having the best trump, and to lead:

Quere, whether C ought to play his trump or not?

Answer, C ought not to play his trump to take out one of A's trumps, because, as he leaves 3 trumps in A's hand, in case A's partner has any great suit to make, by C's keeping the trump in

in his hand, he can prevent him from making that suit by trumping it.

A singular Case *respecting the* Purchase *of* Horses.

K. *v.* JUSTIN HARVEY.

AT Chelmsford Summer assizes, 1787, for the county of Essex, Justin Harvey was indicted before Mr. Justice Gould, for horse-stealing.

The prosecutor had sent his servant with the horse to Harlowbush Fair, in order to sell it. The prisoner met the prosecutor, to whom he was personally known. "I hear," says the prisoner, "you have a horse to sell. I think he will suit my purpose, and if you will let me have him a bargain, I will buy him." The prisoner and the prosecutor walked together into the fair: and upon a view of the horse, the prosecutor said to the prisoner, "You shall have the horse for eight guineas; and calling to his servant, he ordered him to deliver the horse to the prisoner. The prisoner immediately mounted the horse, saying to the prosecutor that he would return immediately and pay him. The prosecutor replied, "Very well, very well." The prisoner rode away with the horse, and never returned.

The Court. It is impossible, by any construction whatsoever, to make this case a felony. The case in Kelynge's Reports, where a man rides away with a horse which he had obtained on pretence of trying his paces, was a conditional delivery. Major Semple's case, which is the most recent of the kind, and included a consideration of *The King v. Pares*, was a delivery for a special purpose, or rather a contract of unlimited duration. But, in the present case, the delivery was unconditional, and the contract was completed. It was a sale; and the *possession* as well as the *property* was entirely parted with. The prisoner has defrauded the prosecutor of the price of the horse, but not of the horse itself; and his only remedy is by action to recover the eight guineas; but the prisoner cannot be indicted for a felony.

A remarkable Case *respecting the* Hiring *of a* Horse.

K. *v.* CHARLEWOOD.

AT the Old Bailey, in February session, 1786, George Charlewood was indicted before Mr. Justice Gould, present Mr. Baron Perryn, for feloniously stealing, on the 4th day of October, 1785, a bay gelding, price five pounds, the property of John Houseman.

The prosecutor was a livery-stable-keeper, in Crown-street, St. Ann's, Soho. On the 4th of October, 1785, the prisoner, who was a post-boy, applied to him for a horse in the name of a Mr. Eley, saying, that there was a chaise going to Barnet, and that Mr. Eley wanted a horse to accompany the chaise, to carry a servant, and to return with the chaise. The gelding described in the indictment was accordingly delivered to him by the prosecutor's servant. The prisoner mounted the horse, and on going out of the stable-yard, he met a friend of his, who asked him where he was going? To which he replied that he was going no farther than Barnet. He

He accordingly proceeded towards Tottenham-court-road, which leads to Barnet, and also, though in some degree circuitously, to Mr. Eley's house. This transaction took place about nine o'clock in the morning, and between three and four o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, the prisoner sold the gelding to one Robert Sugden, at the Black Horse, in Leman-street, Goodman's-fields. The knees of the horse were terribly broke, one of them running blood, and the horse appeared to have been rode very hard. The price for which the prisoner sold the horse, with the bridle and saddle included, was one guinea and a half: the purchaser, almost immediately afterwards, sold them to one Johnston for two pounds fifteen shillings.

The Court to the Jury. The Judges in the case of one Pares, under circumstances similar with the present, have determined, that if the Jury are satisfied by the facts proved, that a person, at the time he obtains a horse, means to convert it to his own use, it is felony. But between the law of that case and the present, there is a distinction so nice, that it may seem to common understandings like *splitting a hair*. As this distinction however is adopted by the law, it is my duty to state it to you. If therefore you should think that the prisoner, at the time he came to hire the horse for the purpose of going to Barnet, really intended to go to Barnet, and proceeded, as it appears by the evidence he did, on his way to that place, it will certainly not be a felonious taking; for, to constitute this species of felony, you must look to his intention at the very moment when he obtained the gelding: and therefore if he really intended to go to Barnet, but finding himself in possession of the horse, afterwards hatched the idea of converting it to his own use, instead of proceeding to the place to which the horse was hired to go, it will not amount to a felonious taking. There is, however, another point for your consideration; for, though he really went to Barnet, yet he was obliged by the contract to deliver the gelding to the owner, upon his return to London; and therefore, if you think that he performed the journey, and returned to London, and instead of delivering the gelding to the owner, converted it, after such return, to his own use, he is thereby guilty of felony; for the end and purpose of hiring the horse would be then over.

The Jury found the prisoner guilty upon the first point. That, at the time he hired the horse, he had an intention to steal it; and this finding bringing the case precisely within the reason of the determination in the case of *The King v. Pares*, the court thought the point too clear to save the case, and the prisoner was executed.

Facts *and* Observations *relative to the* Rabies Canina.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

THE following facts and observations are the consequences of the Hydrophobia breaking out amongst Earl Fitzwilliam's hounds:

On Wednesday, June 8, 1791, in the night, the man who sleeps at the kennel, was unusually disturbed

turbed by the hounds fighting: he got up to quiet them ſeveral times, and always found the ſame hound quarrelling; after being diſturbed three or four times in this manner by one particular hound, he was induced to ſuppoſe from an appearance of ſtupidity in him, and from his riotous behaviour, that he was attacked with the Hydrophobia; he accordingly led him out of the pack, and confined him in a place by himſelf, after which they reſted quiet the remainder of the night.

In the morning, when the huntſman came to the kennel, he was told of what had paſſed, and the ſuppoſed mad hound ſhewn to him. His appearance was ſuſpicious: ſome meat was given him, part of which he ate, though he ſeemed to ſwallow it with ſome difficulty. Two days paſſed over in a ſtate of doubt; at the end of the third day his diſorder was confirmed; and at the end of the fifth, he died mad. The conſequence of this was, that immediate preparation was made for confining forty-two couple of hounds ſeparately until the month of September, which was rigidly adhered to. By this means I had an opportunity of obſerving the exact progreſs and ſymptoms of the diſeaſe:—Six dogs have gone mad in the following order:

No. 1,	attacked	July 1
2		Aug. 3
3		Sept. 3
4		4
5		Nov. 10
6		Dec. 8

Though I obſerve above, that they were confined ſeparately till the month of September, I do not mean to ſay that they were all kennelled together after that time, but that they were taken from their chains in September, and firſt exerciſed for about half an hour together, not more than four or five couple at a time, and not truſted out of the ſight of the attendants; and when their exerciſe was over, confined again ſeparately; and every one fed in different troughs. In the beginning of October they were taken out, ten couple at a time; at the latter end of that month, twenty couple, but ſtill obſerving the ſame care and caution as to ſeparate confinement, when they came in from exerciſe. In the beginning of November they were hunted, but chained up as uſual after hunting, till the third week of that month, when they were let looſe in different apartments, of 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 couple together, which was the caſe till the month of June, 1792, the huntſman (who had a great deal of experience in the diſorder) not thinking them ſafe under a year.

There was no other remedy made uſe of but mercurial ointment. They all (except the bitches in whelp) went through two frictions, ſo as to produce in many a violent ſalivation.

Remarks from the above Facts.

From the above ſtatement we have an opportunity of ſeeing that the diſorder ſeems as virulent as to the power of inoculation, (I make uſe of the term inoculation, becauſe the manner in which the infection is communicated is always by that proceſs) at the commencement, as in the advanced ſtage of it, as all the ſix dogs that went mad were probably infected June the 8th, within a few hours of each other, though at the ſame time I muſt remark, that No. 5 was attacked with

with the disease when he was loose in the kennel yard with the rest of the pack; but he was not out of the sight of the attendants; he was immediately confined, in consequence of his appearance being suspicious, and was not seen to bite No. 6. there is therefore every reason to suppose that he was infected June the 8th, though I do not mean to mention it as an absolute certainty. It is a common opinion, that when a dog is bitten by one that is mad, that a few weeks confinement, sea bathing, or the popular nostrums, are either of them sufficient to secure him from infection, and will effectually prevent him from committing depredations on the public; but here we have an opportunity of observing that there is no security in six months, perhaps not in twelve, that mercury has no power as a preventive, and that William Dean* in his time, has repeatedly employed all the popular remedies without having any effect whatever, he having had an opportunity of observing nearly the same progress in several different packs of hounds, where no expence has been spared for every medicine in use, sea bathing, &c. &c. except with this remarkable difference, that in this last instance, no medicine was given, and he never had fewer hounds attacked with the disease; the result, therefore, of William Dean's experience in the preventive plan is a *long and separate confinement*, for whenever he has depended upon medicine, and not upon the above treatment, the disorder has made dreadful havock.

There is every reason to suppose, that the hound that first went mad, was not bitten by any other dog, but that it was in him a spontaneous disease. The whole pack were examined very attentively, and bites found upon four couple, one of which was found fighting with the mad hound twice: these underwent a stricter and longer confinement than the rest. However, none of them were attacked with the disease, and it is worthy of remark, that no bites were found upon the six hounds that went mad; the infection taking place or not, is therefore probably the result of chance, and though no bites were found upon the hounds which went mad, there is every reason to suppose there were bites, but that they were small, and concealed by the hair.

Symptoms of the Disease in Dogs.

The common symptoms of the attack of Hydrophobia is, in general, a loathing of food, though this does not always take place, as they will sometimes eat solid food, but not liquid. The first and only symptom No. 3 had of the attack of the disorder, was eating his own excrement when food stood by him; the feeder knowing this to be an act the dog would not do if he was well, immediately confined him in the apartments allotted for the mad dogs. He remained in doubt for a day or two; however, his suspicions proved right, for he died raving mad on the fifth day.

At the commencement of the disorder, the mad dog has a particular tendency (if loose) to lick and smell the penis and fundament of another dog; this should be looked upon as a very suspicious symptom. William Dean speaks of this sign as almost a never failing one.

There seem to be intervals of sense for the first two or three days,

* Earl Fitzwilliam's huntsman.

days, and during that time they in general acknowledge their master; their eyes look clear and well, their tongues moist, and of the proper colour; but if a dog is loose at this time, he will in general bite every thing he meets with. He will sometimes, during this stage of the disease, leave his home for several hours, commit depredations upon men and beasts, and return home again. The mad dog seldom survives the fifth day from the first attack: if he is suffered to run about, I have reason to believe it hastens his end a day or two. At the end of the third or fourth day, his appearance is much altered: his eyes are sunk, his tongue black and dry, he makes dreadful howlings, and seems much disturbed; indeed the last stage of the disease is dreadful to witness. In the first stage of the Rabies Canina, it is difficult for a person not conversant with the disposition of dogs in general, and of the mad dog in particular, to ascertain whether the dog is really mad or not; even William Dean himself was in doubt for a day or two, respecting the dog that was first attacked with the disease; however, in the advanced stage of it no one can be mistaken.

It is a common received opinion, that mad dogs will not take the water; in this neighbourhood, in the summer of the year 1791, we had two instances of mad dogs, when closely pursued, swimming a large navigable river. It may be doubted whether they may be mad or not; however, it is certain they were so, as two hogs went mad from the bite of one, and the other was pursued by William Dean for many miles, who was not likely to be mistaken; and that they swam the river is as certain.

From all that has been hitherto practised and written on the Hydrophobia, it seems that we know of no cure when the disease has taken place; that our preventives are very doubtful indeed; that in the human species an early and proper attention to the wound is the only thing to be depended upon; and that the degree of danger is to be estimated from the extent and depth of the wound; a large and deep wound affording a greater cause of absorption than a small one, and such wound being more out of the reach of washing, caustics, excision, &c. &c. That in dogs, a long continued and separate confinement is the only thing to be relied on; for whoever depends upon the popular nostrums, or in fact upon any medicine, and not upon the above treatment, will, I am fearful, have great cause to lament their credulity respecting the power of medicine in this dreadful disease.

I am, gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
FRANCIS HOPKINSON,
Surgeon.

Peterborough, March, 1793.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following instance of the sagacity of a fox in returning into his own country, is, perhaps, the most extraordinary and best ascertained of any that is upon record.

I remain,
Your humble servant,
VENATOR.

When

When the old Duke of Grafton had his hounds at Croydon, it was his custom to have foxes taken occasionally in Whittlebury Forest, and sent up in the venison cart to London. The fox thus brought, was carried down the next hunting morning in a hamper, behind the Duke's coach, and turned out for the sport of the day. In pursuance of this plan, a fox was taken in a coppice in the forest; and sent up as usual. After a certain time, a fox was taken in the same coppice, whose size and appearance was so strikingly like that caught on the same spot before, that the keepers employed on the occasion expressed their suspicion that it was the same fox; and the man, whose office it was to go to London with the venison, was directed to enquire, whether the fox hunted on such a day, was killed or escaped? the latter having been the case, the suspicions of the keepers were at least considerably strengthened.

After a short time, a fox was again taken in the same coppice, which those concerned in taking it, were well assured to be the same as was taken there before. To be, however, better able to identify their supposed old friend, if another opportunity should offer, before sending him off the third time, he was marked in several places, and in different manners: his lip being cut, one ear slit, and several holes punched through the other. Thus marked, reynard was again dispatched to London—again hunted, and again escaped, and within a very few weeks was again taken in the same coppice, when his marks justified their former conjectures in spite of the seeming improbability of the fact. It is with some concern, I add, he was destined once more to put his strength and sagacity to the test; when the one or the other failed him, and he was caught by the hounds, after a good chase, bearing the marks of his former escapes, which ought to have entitled him to the privilege formerly granted to a stag, who had been fortunate enough to escape from his royal pursuers.

The instance which I am going to relate of sense and recollection in a fox-hound, is not less extraordinary than the preceding narrative:

> Let cavillers deny
> That brutes have reason; sure 'tis something more;
> 'Tis heaven directs, and stratagems inspires
> Beyond the short extent of human thought.
>
> SOMERVILLE, Book II.

When Mr. Smyth (now known among sportsmen by the familiar appellation of Old Joe Smyth) and Mr. Taylor kept their fox-hounds at Whinnick, in Northamptonshire, they used sometimes to go for a fortnight's hunting, to Lutterworth, in Leicestershire. On one of these expeditions, it was judged prudent to leave a favourite hound, called Daucer, at home, on account of his not being quite sound. Their first day's hunting from Lutterworth, produced an extraordinary chase, in which hounds and horses were so tired, that it was deemed necessary to stop that night at Leicester. On returning the next day at Lutterworth, they were told that a hound of a certain description, from which it was known to be Dancer, came thither soon after their going out the preceding morning; had waited quietly till towards the evening; had then shewn signs of uneasiness, and in the morning

ing diſappeared. It was, of courſe concluded, that, diſappointed of finding his companions where he expected, Dancer had returned to the kennel at Whinnick; but what was the ſurpriſe and concern of his maſters, on returning home, to hear that he came back from Lutterworth, ſtaid one day at home, and then diſappeared. Every poſſible enquiry was made, and at length it was diſcovered, that not finding the pack either at Lutterworth, or at Whinnick, Dancer had proceeded into Warwickſhire, to a Mr. Newſome's, where the hounds had been for a week, ſome months before.

The exerciſe of a reaſoning faculty, beyond inſtinct in the brute creation, was, perhaps, never more ſtrongly exemplified than in the preceding inſtance.

The Decline *of* Cordovan Horses.

CORDOVA, in Spain, which has long been famous for its breed of horſes, is now ſtrangely fallen off. Mr. Swinburne, in his late travels to that country, ſays, that at the bridge of Alcolea, where he paſſed to the ſouth of the river Guadalquivir, are kept the king's ſtallions. One or two of them are noble horſes: but the Andaluſian breeder values a horſe for ſuch points in his make, as would deter an Engliſh jockey from buying him. The former requires his horſe to be forward and bulky in the ſhoulders, with his fore legs far back under his belly, and the tail ſet ſo low as always to be ſqueezed cloſe to his hams: he never ſuffers him to lie down, but keeps him conſtantly on a clean pavement ſloping from the manger, with his fore legs cloſe chained to the ground. Very few good looking horſes are now to be met with at Cordova: a gentleman of that city aſſured Mr. Swinburne, as indeed he had heard before, that the breed was much neglected, and little care taken to preſerve it pure and genuine; the king having given the ſuperintendence of his ſtud to a ſtranger, a foot officer, who perhaps never rode any thing but an aſs or a mule in his life. Before this change, an employment was always held by a Cordoveſe nobleman, who, as well as his friends, piqued himſelf upon breeding and exhibiting the choiceſt horſes poſſible: but now in diſguſt, they have entirely laid aſide, all thought or taſte for that purſuit, and ſeem quite indifferent about the animals they ride or drive.

Of Poisoned Arrows.

Extracted from Moseley's Essay *on* Archery.

AMONG the various appendages which have been attached to the arrow, the moſt formidable ſeems to be that of poiſon. We are told that a fluid is prepared, and loaded with ſuch powerful infection, that the animal ſyſtem ſhrinks under its effects almoſt inſtantaneouſly, if it be once introduced deeper than the ſkin.

The vegetable and mineral poiſon known in Europe, if adminiſtered in ſmall portions, require time to operate, and ſeldom produce immediate death: but in other parts of the world, nature has infuſed ſo deadly a venom into the cells of ſome vegetables, as cannot be equalled by the wound of the moſt virulent ſerpent.

The

The use to which this poisonous quality was first applied, seems to have been the envenoming of arrows, which were employed for the destruction of wild beasts. For this purpose it was a valuable acquisition, as it was seldom that the wound only of an arrow would prove instantly mortal. The use of poisoned arrows is of high antiquity: they were common in the times of Alexander, as Justin relates*. And Virgil, in the 9th Æneid, celebrates Amycus for this art:

Inde ferarum
Vastatorem Amycum, quo non felicior alter
Ungere tela manu, ferrumque armare veneno.
Æneid, 9, 771.

Pliny informs us, that the Gauls shot poisoned arrows in hunting stags, which were made from a tree called Limæum.

Part of the inhabitants of America are said to arm their darts with poison prepared from a tree called Mancanilla. It is also said to be death to take in the effluvia of this poison by inspiration, and therefore only old people and criminals are sent to gather the juice, protecting their nose and mouth as well as they can. The last observation is probably fabulous: a similar story is told of a tree in the island of Java, called the Upas, and of another in Makassar, which Gumilla mentions†. Others say, the poison applied to arms is furnished by a certain serpent, which, when irritated, vomits a noxious liquor; and if the point of an arrow be stained with it, the wound inflicted by that weapon will prove instantly mortal ‖.

* Justin, lib. 12, chap. 6.
† Hist. de l'Oronoque, iii. 16.
‖ Viaggi da Ramusio, iii. 155.

But by whatever method these venomous ingredients are procured, it is certain that the effects are often violent and dreadful. The American savages pretend that by compounding the liquor, into which they dip their arrows, with a greater or less portion of the poisoning quality, they can cause immediate death from a wound, or protract the effect to a few days, a week, or a fortnight.

The advantage derived from the use of poisoned arrows in war seems to have been trivial; for though Alexander and Cortes, as well as many warriors, have been exposed to these doubly armed instruments of death, we do not find that they have ever attested the double efficacy of them. The natives of the East, and America, who practise the poisoning of arrows, employ those instruments in the hunting of wild beasts: but those arrows are differently constructed from those which are usually shot from the bow. They are simple sticks of hard wood, poisoned at the end, and are so light as to be blown through a tube, in the manner we often see children blow peas, or other substances in this country.

Bancrof, in his history of Guiana, says, "The poisoned arrows are made of the splinters of the hard and solid outer substance of the Cokarito tree, and are usually about twelve inches in length, not larger in bulk than a large common knitting-needle. One end of the arrow is formed into a sharp point, and envenomed in the poison of Woorara; round the other end is wound a roll of cotton, adapted to the cavity of the reed through which the arrow is to be blown. The arrow, thus decked and armed for destruction, is inserted in the hollow

hollow straight reed, several feet in length, which being directed towards the object, the arrow is by a single blast of air from the lungs, protruded through the cavity of the reed, and flies with great swiftness and unerring certainty, the distance of thirty or forty yards; conveying speedy and inevitable death to the animal from which it draws blood. Blowing arrows is the principal exercise of the Indians from their childhood, and by a long use and habitude they acquire a degree of dexterity and exactness, which is inimitable by an European, and almost incredible."

The same is practised almost universally in the East. The inhabitants of Makassar, in particular, poison their arrows. Mr. Tavernier (brother to the celebrated French traveller) had a remarkable proof of the activity of this poison exhibited to him while in India.

An Englishman, who then resided at Makassar, had in a rage killed a subject of the king of that island, but his offence was pardoned. In consequence of which the other English, French, and Dutch inhabitants of the island, fearing the resentment of the natives might be exercised against them, entreated the king that the offender might suffer for the crime he had committed, that no future revenge might be meditated by his subjects against the Europeans, as was sometimes the case. The king complied, and, wishing the criminal to suffer as little pain as possible, he said he himself would inflict the stroke with a poisoned arrow. He desired Mr. Tavernier (with whom he was very intimate) to attend him to the execution. When the man was brought, the king asked him what part he should wound; and he answered, " the great toe of the right foot." The king then took an arrow, properly poisoned, adapted it to the tube, and blew it with incredible exactness to the point. Two European surgeons on the spot, immediately exerted their skill; but, though they amputated the part far above the wound, with great dispatch, the man died in their hands.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Canarian Wrestlers.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

In your very ingenious and entertaining account of the origin of wrestling (No. III, page 165,) you mention the achievements of Milo, of Crotona; J. Coppe, of Great Torrington, Devon; and Blind Will, of Cheriton, in the same county, all celebrated athletics: permit me, therefore, to furnish you with other extraordinary exploits of wrestlers, extracted from the History of Canaria, and the records of the Royal Society.

Artemis, the first sole king of that country, was the reigning prince when John Betancour invaded the island, and fell in battle. He had two sons, who, upon his death, divided the island between them, and were sovereigns of the two districts when it was subdued. Each of these princes had a counsel of six, called Gayres, who administered the affairs of government: the most powerful Gayre of the district of Galoar, was Ardagoma; and Guarinaiga was the principal Gayre of Telde, both having very large flocks of sheep and goats.

It

It happened that their shepherds had a dispute about pasture, which they referred to their lords, and their lords agreed to determine the difference by a wrestling match. Ardagoma was much stronger than Guarinaiga, but Guarinaiga was superior in activity and skill; the issue of the contest therefore remained for some time doubtful. Skill however, at last prevailed over force, and Ardagoma was thrown to the ground; but, availing himself of his great strength, he grasped Guarinaiga with such violence, that finding his breath almost gone, he exclaimed, "Don't kill me, I acknowledge myself vanquished." Ardagoma immediatly released him, and they afterwards adjusted the matter in dispute in an amicable way. Such was the generous magnanimity of these heroes, that when Ardagoma was asked the event of the combat, he said that Guarinaiga was the victor; and when the same question was proposed to Guarinaiga, he declared that he had been vanquished by Ardagoma.

In the fatal battle which put an end to the liberty of this island, Ardagoma was desperately wounded in the thigh with a lance, as he was bravely fighting at the head of a chosen body of veteran troops, who, till that moment, had pushed the Spaniards from their ground, and were upon the brink of throwing them into irrecoverable confusion. On the fall of their champion they made one violent effort, which, like the agony of a dying man, exhausted all their strength; and they then fled with precipitation, leaving their leader on the ground behind them. The spaniards, into whose hands he fell, cured him of his wounds, converted him to their religion; taught him the Castilian language, and soon after conducted him into Spain.

During his residence there, his fame, as an extraordinary wrestler, was spread through the whole country; and being one day at the palace of the Archbishop, at Seville, a peasant of La Mancha, who was also a celebrated wrestler, being roused by the spirit of emulation, challenged him to a trial of skill. Ardagoma accepted the challenge, but, conscious of his superiority, said to him, "Brother, since we are to wrestle, let us first, as a token of friendship, drink together." The peasant readily consented, and Ardagoma, taking a glass of wine, thus addressed him:—"If you can, by your utmost strength, hinder me from carrying this glass of wine to my mouth, and drinking it, or cause me to spill one drop of it by the way, then I will wrestle with you: but if not, I would advise you to return home." The peasant immediately assailed him, but with no more effect than he would have assailed a rock. Ardagoma, with one hand, repressed his greatest efforts, and continuing at the same time immoveable, drank off his wine: the Spaniard, astonished at his amazing strength, prudently and quietly withdrew. This happened in the presence of many witnesses. Ardagoma was of a middle stature, but very broad-shouldered: his name, Ardagoma, signifies, in the Canarian language, shoulders of rock.

There were also in Canaria, two other famous wrestlers, named Huaneben and Caylafaya. They challenged each other, upon some public occasion, and wrestled in the presence of their countrymen, who were assembled from all

all quarters as ſpectators. Having been a long time engaged, without either of them gaining any advantage over the other, the people interfered and parted them; but Huaneben perceiving that Caylafaya's ſtrength was not abated by the conteſt, and feeling that his own was not ſufficient to engage him a ſecond time, cried out, "Dare you follow my example?"—"I dare," ſaid Caylafaya. Huaneben then immediately ran to the brow of a precipice, and threw himſelf down headlong. Caylafaya, diſdaining to be outdone, followed him in an inſtant, and both were daſhed to pieces.

But though theſe Canarians have given ſuch remarkable proofs of their athletic powers, I can from the beſt authority, relate to you the adventures of an athletic, whoſe reſidence was near the metopolis of England, which equally demand our aſtoniſhment. Thomas Topham, commonly called *The Strong Man*, kept the ſign of The Strong Man, at Iſlington, where he exhibited his uncommon proweſs in a great variety of feats; of which Dr. Deſaguliers has given an account, in a paper which he communicated to the Royal Society, and which is publiſhed in their memoirs. A famous boxer, remarkable alſo for his dexterity and ſtrength, ſat ſome time among Topham's ſpectators with a kind of ſullen diſcontent, and at laſt broke out in a ſtrain of eloquence peculiar to his claſs:—"what ſignifies this fellow's playing his legerdemain tricks; 'tis all artifice; there's many a better man than he is that walks the ſtreets every hour in the day.—I'll ſhew you preſently what he is made of." He then roſe from his ſeat, advanced towards Topham, and gave him a formal challenge to box him before the company. Topham ſurveyed him with ſome ſurprize, and much contempt, but without the leaſt malignity: "Boxing," ſays he, "is not my trade. I have no quarrel with you, nor you with me, why, therefore, ſhould we fight?"—The champion now became more vociferous than before; he miſtook Topham's coolneſs for cowardice, and inſiſting upon his accepting the challenge with terms of reproach, Topham, at length, ſeemed to conſent. "But, cocky," ſays he, "as we fight for honour, let us be friends—come, give me your paw." The hero condeſcended to ſtretch out his hand, which Topham took hold of, and griped it gradually harder and harder, till, after making many wry faces and contortions, the fellow roared out like a bull. Topham now let him withdraw his hand, and he returned quietly to his ſeat without uttering a ſyllable, to the no ſmall diverſion of the company, from which he was ſoon expelled by hiſſes of deriſion and contempt, and the clamorous applauſe which was beſtowed on the man he had inſulted.

This Topham had been a ſailor before the maſt, on board of a man of war, and was not conſcious of his own ſuperior ſtrength, till one day getting drunk, and quarrelling with the cook, he pulled out the iron bars of the grate, by laying hold of them in the middle, and bending them violently forward, ſo as to force off the rivettings at each end. After this, the ſhip's company was continually ſoliciting him to give freſh tokens of his ſtrength; and when he arrived at Portſmouth, the people who came with liquor in a bomb-boat, having

having heard of his fame, were very desirous of seeing some of his performances; an Irish woman, in particular, had handed him up some beer in a large silver tankard; and when the tankard was empty, Topham held it over the side of the vessel to be filled again; upon which the woman cried out, "Tommy, do, God love you, let's see what you can do?"—"Well," says Topham, "take your tankard then:" and reaching it down, he pressed it between his finger and thumb with such force, that, when the old woman received it, it was as flat as a pancake. "Pshaw!" said the curious female, "by Jasus, my dear, why could not you squeeze it without spoiling the shape?"

Imagining these memoirs will accord with the plan of your Magazine, I flatter myself with the expectation of seeing them in the next number, and am,

Gentlemen,

Your very obedient servant,

ALEXANDER.

To ANGLE *for the* CHUB.

THE chub affords good sport to the angler, but is not in very high estimation as food; having a great number of small forked bones dispersed over his whole body, and being also watery and tasteless: neither has he firmness to recommend him. The French have such an aversion to him, that they call him *un villain*. Mr. Cotton, however, speaks very differently of the chub, declaring him, when properly dressed, very delicious eating. "But," adds that judicious angler, "take this rule with you, that a chub, newly taken, and newly dressed, is so much better than a chub of a day's keeping, that I can compare him to nothing so fitly as to cherries newly gathered from a tree, and others that have been bruised and laid a day or two in water. But the chub being dressed presently, and not washed after he is gutted, (for note, that lying long in water, and washing the blood out of any fish after they be gutted, abates much of their sweetness), you will find the chub, being dressed in the blood and quickly, to be such meat as will recompense your labour, and disabuse your opinion."—The same gentleman, in another part of his Complete Angler, thus expresses himself in a dialogue with a friend: "But note again, that if this chub that you eat of, had been kept till to-morrow, he had not been worth a rush. And remember that his throat be washed very clean: I say very clean, and his body not washed after he is gutted, as indeed *no fish should be.*"

The haunts of the chub are chiefly in large rivers, having clayey or sandy bottoms, in holes shaded with trees; where many of them, in general, keep together.

"They are in season," says Sir John Hawkins, "from about the middle of May, till the middle of February; but are best in winter." Other anglers say, that the reason why they are best in winter, is because the forked bones are then lost, or turned into a kind of gristle. Their spawning time is about the beginning of April.

The chub bites best from sun-rising till eight, and from three till sun-set. In March and April you should angle for him with worms;

worms; in June and July with flies, snails, and cherries; but in August and September use a paste made of Parmasan, or Holland cheese, pounded in a mortar with a little butter, and a small quantity of saffron put to it to make it of a yellow colour. In the winter, when the chub is in his prime, a paste made of Cheshire cheese and turpentine is very good; but no bait for him can excel the pith of an ox's or cow's back-bone: You must take the rough outward skin off very carefully, and be particularly cautious that you do not bruise the inward skin. The brains of those animals are also extremely good for this purpose.

Let your line be very strong, with a quill float to it, strong gut at bottom, the hook No. 3, or 4, the depth, in hot weather, mid-water; in coldish, near the bottom. The most pleasant way of taking them is by dibbing, which is thus performed: in a hot summer's day, go to any hole that you know they haunt, and you will perhaps find thirty or forty of them, basking themselves like partridges, on the surface of the water; then take your rod, which must be very strong and long, your line also strong, and about a yard in length, and bait the hook with a grasshopper; you must place yourself behind some bush, or stump of a tree, so as not to be seen, for the chub is extremely shy, and the least shadow will make him sink to the bottom, though he will soon rise again.

Having, therefore, fixed your eyes upon the largest and best, drop your bait with great caution before him, and he will instantly take it, and be held fast, for he is a leather-mouthed fish, and seldom breaks hold, if played properly. They are so eager in biting, that, when they take the bait, you may hear their jaws chop like those of a dog.

If you cannot get a grasshopper, bait your hook with any kind of fly or worm; if you angle with a fly, grasshopper, or beetle, it must be at the top of the water; but if with other baits, beneath it.

In the Thames, above Richmond, the best way of using the grasshopper for chub, is to fish with it as with an artificial fly; the first joints of the legs must be pulled off; and in this way, the largest dace are taken.

The spawn of the chub is admirable; and if he be large, the throat, if well washed, is esteemed a delicacy.

LETTER VI.

ON HUNTING.

Further Observations *on the* Feeding *and* Management *of* Hounds *in the* Kennel.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

HAVING much more to advance on the subject of my last epistle, I shall make no apology for troubling you with a continuation of it. When hounds come in from hunting, they should be carefully looked over every day, and the invalids should be immediately taken care of. Such as have sore feet should have them well washed out with brine, or pot-liquor. Hounds which come home lame should not be taken out the next hunting day, for though they may appear to be sound, they perhaps may

may not be ſo. Thoſe which are unable to work, will receive great benefit from being permitted to run about your houſe Such as are ill or lame ought to be turned out into another kennel, where due attention may beſt be given them, both as to medicine and food.

A gentleman of veracity informs us, that every Thurſday during the hunting ſeaſon, his hounds have one pound of ſulphur given them in their meat; and every Sunday throughout the year, they have plenty of greens boiled up with it; he thought it neceſſary to fix the days, that his directions might be the leſs liable to be forgotten. Some time ago he gave them the waſh from the kitchen, but finding it made them thirſty, it is now diſcontinued in the hunting ſeaſon.

After a very hard day, a horſe freſh killed is an excellent meal for hounds; but they ſhould not hunt till the third day after it. The bones, broken, are good food for poor hounds, becauſe there is great proof in them. Sheeps trotters are ſerviceable when horſe-fleſh is not to be had. Bullocks bellies may be uſeful when nothing elſe can be procured.

Oatmeal, it is generally believed, makes the beſt meat for hounds; but barley being the cheapeſt, it is given inſtead of oats in many kennels; though it is heating, mixes with greater difficulty, and has not ſo much proof in it as there is in oatmeal. An equal quantity of barley and oats mixed, will do very well, but barley alone will not. Much alſo depends on the goodneſs of the meal itſelf, which is not always ſufficiently attended to. It is ſaid that a well-known Cheſhire huntſman feeds his hounds with wheat, which he has found to be the beſt food; he gives it them with the bran. I ſhould not be ſurpriſed if this method of throwing wheat to the dogs, ſhould raiſe a violent clamour among his neighbouring poor.

In many kennels, they bleed hounds twice a year, and ſome people are of opinion, that it prevents madneſs; but I am not fond of bleeding them unleſs they want it; it is a good practice, however, to phyſic them twice a year, after they leave off hunting, and before they begin. It ſhould be given in hot weather, and at an idle time. It cools their bodies, and is doubtleſs very ſalutary for them. If a hound wants phyſic, the beſt way to adminiſter it is in balls, viz. one pound of antimony, four ounces of ſulphur, and ſyrup of buckthorn *q. ſ.* to give it the conſiſtency of a ball. Each ball to weigh about ſeven drachms. It is more eaſy to give in this manner the quantity they may want, and the taking of it is the more certainly aſcertained.

To anoint hounds, or dreſs them, as huntſmen call it, makes them fine in their coats. It may be done twice a year, or oftener, if found neceſſary. "During the ſummer months," ſays Mr. Beckford, "when my hounds do not hunt, they have ſeldom any fleſh allowed them; and are kept low, contrary, I believe, to the uſual practice of moſt kennels, where mangy hounds in ſummer are but too often ſeen. Many huntſmen content themſelves with checking this diſorder, when with leſs trouble they might probably prevent it. A regular courſe of whey and vegetables during the hot months, muſt certainly be wholeſome, and is, without doubt, the cauſe that a man-

gy hound is an unusual sight in my kennel. Every Monday and Friday my hounds go for whey till the hunting season begins, are kept out several hours, and are often made to swim through rivers during the hot weather. After the last physic, and before they begin to hunt, they are exercised on the turnpike-road to harden their feet, which are washed with strong brine as soon as they come in."

During the summer, but little straw is necessary; but when they hunt they cannot have too much, nor can it be changed too often. In many kennels they do not boil for the hounds in summer, but give them only meal; in others it is always boiled; but with this difference, that it is mixed up thin instead of thick.

In the winter season let your hounds be shut up warm at night. If any are missing after hunting, the straw-house door should be left open: and if they have had a hard day, it may not be amiss to leave some meat there for them.

I have already observed that an equal quantity of oatmeal and barley, mixed, makes the best meat for hounds; boil the oatmeal for half an hour, then extinguish the fire; put the barley into the copper, and mix both together. If it be asked why one should be boiled, and not the other, I answer, that boiling will make oatmeal thick, and barley thin; and let me add, that when you feed with barley only, it should not be put into the copper.

Believe me, gentlemen, it is extremely difficult to be a good kennel-huntsman, much nicety being required to feed and manage hounds properly; but I have given you my observations upon the most important articles, and should they merit your approbation in the smallest degree, I shall be happy.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your most obedient
Humble servant,
ACASTUS.

Of SHOOTING WILD DUCKS.

THIS race of birds affords a very great variety of species; but as only the common wild ducks are found in considerable numbers in England, we shall confine our description to them alone.

They are birds of passage, and arrive here in great flights from the northern countries, in the beginning of winter: many of them however, remain in our marshes and fens during the whole year, and there breed. They pair in spring, and lay from ten to fifteen eggs. The duck generally constructs her nest at the hedge of the water, upon some tuft of rushes a little elevated, and begins to lay in March or April; her incubation is about thirty days, and the young ones are commonly hatched in May.

Their wings grow very slowly, and they are therefore unable to fly till they attain more than half their size: this happens about the beginning of August; within three months after the time of their being hatched: In plumage, the wild duck differs but little from the tame duck; but it is easily distinguished by its size, which is less; the neck is slenderer, the foot smaller, and the nails blacker. The web of the foot is also much finer, and softer to the touch.

The

The young ducks of the firſt year are diſtinguiſhed from the old ones by the feet, which are ſofter and ſleeker, and of a brighter red. Or they may be known by plucking a feather from the wing; for if the duck is young, the root of the quill will be ſoft and bloody; if old, that extremity will be hard, and contain no bloody matter.

If, in the ſummer ſeaſon, it is known that a team of young ducks are in a particular piece of water, and juſt beginning to fly, the ſportſman is ſure to find them early in the morning, dabbling at the edges of the pool, and amongſt the long graſs, and then he may get very near them. It is alſo common to find them in thoſe places about noon. With a little boat they may be ſhot at any time of the day: great ſucceſs attends this method on ſmall pieces of water, for with the help of a boat they may all be killed. This will be ſtill more eaſily effected, if the ſportſman can contrive to kill the old duck: in that caſe he may tie a tame duck by the leg with a piece of packthread, to a pin of wood drove into the ground at the edge of the pool; but this muſt be done in ſuch a manner, that the duck may be able to ſwim a little way into the water; he muſt then conceal himſelf within gun-ſhot. In a ſhort time the duck will begin to quack, and as ſoon as the young ones hear her, they will come out to her, ſuppoſing her to be their mother.

Should he be deſirous of taking them alive, he ſhould throw into the water, near the tame duck, a few fiſh-hooks tied upon pieces of twine, and baited with pieces of the lights of a calf. The lines muſt be faſtened to pickets placed at the edge of the water.

In the beginning of autumn, pools in general are frequented by teams of wild ducks, which remain there during the day, concealed in the ruſhes. If theſe pools are ſmall, two ſhooters, by going one on each ſide, making noiſes, and throwing ſtones or clods among the ruſhes, will cauſe them to fly up; by which means they will frequently get ſhots, eſpecially if the pool is not broad, and contracts at one end. But the ſureſt method is to launch a ſmall boat or trow on the pool, and to traverſe the ruſhes by the openings which are found: at the ſame time making as little noiſe as poſſible. In this manner the ducks will ſuffer the ſportſmen to come ſufficiently near them to ſhoot flying: and it frequently happens that the ducks, after having flown up, only make a circuit, return in a little time, and again alight upon the pool; when the ſportſman may a ſecond time endeavour to come near them. If ſeveral ſportſmen are in company, two ſhould go in the boat, and the others ſpread themſelves about the edge of the pool, to ſhoot the ducks in their flight. In pools which will not admit a trow, water-ſpaniels are very neceſſary for this ſport.

The following is an excellent method of ſhooting ducks in winter, eſpecially in froſty weather, at which time they fly about, and are more in motion than at any other:—watch them in the duſk of the evening at the margins of little pools, where they come to feed; they may either be ſhot while they are on the wing, or at the moment in which they alight on the water. When the froſt is very ſevere, and the pools and rivers frozen up, watch for them in places where

where there are warm springs, and waters which do not freeze. The sport is then much more certain, the ducks being confined to these places, in order to procure those aquatic herbs, by which they are principally supported at this period.

Some small rivers and brooks are not frozen even in great frosts and will afford abundant sport. If the sportsman follows the course of these waters at any time of the day, but particularly at an early hour of the day, he will certainly meet with wild ducks, which are then lying under the banks, and among the roots of trees growing on the edges, searching for cray-fish and insects. Thus situated, the ducks will not get up till the shooter is close upon them, and sometimes they continue on the spot, till he has passed them.

Of Breeding and Rearing Game Cocks.

(*Continued from page 325.*)

OUR next consideration is a proper place to breed at; this ought to be near half a mile from any house where fowls are kept, that the hens may not be trod by other cocks, which is frequently the case, if they ramble within sight of each other. It should also be at a considerable distance from any wood or coppice: that is, it ought to be so far, that there would not be a probability of their straying near it; for the vermin which infest those places will destroy your chickens, and perhaps a fox may run away with your cock, or one of your hens, during the daytime.

A situation on a dry gravelly soil is to be preferred; and as you must by no means breed at a place where there is not a constant spring of clear water, contrive, if you can, to let it run off in a small stream by the house, if ever so inconsiderable; by which means your fowls will always have clean water without any trouble; but if you are obliged to draw the water out of the well with a bucket, be careful to give them fresh very often.

Many fanciers are of opinion, that a farm-house is a good-place for breeding game chickens, on account of the many out-houses and stables for them to shelter in during bad weather, and because, from frequent threshing, there will generally be plenty of food for them: dry places, where they may amuse themselves when it rains, are certainly very convenient; but the necessity of buying them corn should not be a matter of consideration to a gentleman who wishes to see his cocks cut a figure in a match.

The following objections are started against breeding at a farm-house:—Because people in general keep a number of hogs, geese, and ducks, which foul all the water about the place; and if chickens have not clean water, they will never become thoroughly sound cocks. Neither is it a good walk for a cock on account of the many hens that are usually kept at these places; for by his having so great a variety, he will probably debilitate himself. Remember also that it is necessary that cocks and hens, as well as chickens, should have clean water, if you mean to keep them sound and in good condition.

But to finish the description of the situation you should choose to breed at, let the place they are to roost in be dry, and free from any

any offenſive ſmells; with regard to the ſize, it is not very material, but let it not be too ſmall, nor the rooſting-perch too thick for them to gripe, nor higher than they can aſcend and deſcend with eaſe: this will prevent their having ſwelled feet, a defect that ſhould be carefully guarded againſt, it being thought ſo detrimental, that feeders have refuſed to accept them, though in every other reſpect they have been perfect, which muſt conſequently be a great loſs to thoſe who breed cocks for the ſole purpoſe of lending them.

Put your cocks and hens together at the beginning of February, and not before; taking care that the hens have not been with any cocks ſince they laid their laſt clutch of eggs; regulate the number you put down according to the quantity of chickens you wiſh to breed, but never more than four hens to one cock; take care alſo to let them be ſiſters, for by putting different ſorts together, you can never breed with any certainty. Obſerve alſo, whether they agree, for if a cock takes a diſlike to any of the hens (which ſometimes happens to be the caſe), take her up, for you had better loſe breeding with her a ſeaſon, than to have chickens without a probability of their being good for any thing.

Before your hens begin to lay, provide ſeparate neſts for them; if there is only one, and as they are generally inclined to lay about the ſame time in the day, it will occaſion them to drop their eggs in improper places, and ſometimes to quarrel. Let them alſo be as far aſunder as the breeding place will admit of.

The firſt egg a hen lays generally runs ſmaller than the reſt of the clutch; you need not therefore ſave it, but let it be marked and left for a neſt egg; this done, take all the others out of the neſt on the day that they are laid, and put them in a box with bran, taking care they are not thrown about nor changed; for ſome perſons who breed cocks, think it no crime to get poſſeſſion of another's ſtrain (no matter by what means) if they ſuppoſe them to be better than their own. To prevent this, however, write your name upon every egg you mean to ſet, immediately after you have taken it out of the neſt. Notwithſtanding this precaution, your eggs may indeed be ſtolen, but it will prevent your having others ſubſtituted.

When your hens begin to grow broody, ſave no more of their eggs, but leave them in their neſt, as it will entice them to ſit the ſooner. The reaſon why you ſhould act in this manner, is, that after they have ſhown an inclination for ſitting, they are never in perfect health; which may be perceived by their countenance turning white, the ſhrivelling of their combs, and by their ſcreaming when the cock approaches them; nor will they ever permit him to tread them, but when he does it by ſurpriſe; it is not, therefore, probable, that the chickens which thoſe eggs produce, ſhould poſſeſs as much ſpirit as chickens produced from eggs laid by the hens when they are in full health. Hence a reaſon has been aſſigned why two ſorts of chickens (ſome very good, and others but indifferent), have been hatched at the ſame time from the produce of one cock and hen.

Having given my opinion with regard to the eggs moſt proper to be ſet on, ſome inſtructions may perhaps be required reſpecting

your

your having two clutches of chickens from each of your hens in a proper season. To effect which do not let them sit upon the first clutch of eggs they lay, but provide hens for that purpose, whether dunghill or game is a matter of no great consequence, but the former is to be preferred, because, by their being less apt to quarrel, the chickens will not be so much in danger of being trod to death; but take care to be thoroughly satisfied that they have not got the fatal distemper called the roope.

(To be continued.)

Manner of Shooting Water Fowl *in the* Foggie, *in* Sicily.

From Swinburne's Travels *in the* Two Sicilies.

NEXT morning (says the intelligent traveller) we mounted our horses very early, and [*leaving Augusta*] rode directly north over the high promontory of Santa Croce: the land very uneven, but cultivated with spirit. As soon as we reached the north side of the hill, and faced Ætna, I perceived that all the stones were lumps of black lava. We descended to the shore of the bay of Catania, at its south-west angle, not far from La Brucca, a small caricatore, and baited at a public-house, called Agnuni; near it are the foundations, and walls to the height of ten feet, of a very large Gothic church, begun by King Frederic the Second, but left in an imperfect state, either on account of his death, or the insalubrity of the situation. Near this spot, antiquaries place the emporium of Leontini, where the super-abundance of their produce was shipped for foreign parts.

In the neighbouring fields grows a great deal of rue and lupines. The waste was already [*the 20th of January*] dressed in the sweet garb of spring: the myrtle, woodbine, and wild rose, were powdered with flowers; among them, an iris, of a bright brimstone colour, dashed with purple, was very remarkable.

From hence we travelled many miles close by the sands of the sea, and forded the river of Lentini at the place where it dischargeth itself into the bay. The weather had been so long dry, that there was no depth of water to create either difficulty or danger.

A spacious plain extends towards the inland country, and also along the shore, full of ponds and marshes, which abound with wild fowl of numberless sorts. We shot several birds out of the flocks of snipe, teal, cootes, ducks, &c. that rose on all sides as we rode along: I never saw a finer field for a keen sportsman, than these *foggie*, the Sicilian name for marshy grounds near the sea. They are frequented by many fowlers; the report of guns was almost incessant; and wherever I turned my eyes, columns of smoke were ascending from the fens. My campiere, who had often made one in these shooting parties, informed me that it was usual to wade up to the middle in the swamps, which in winter are full of water; and on account of the banks, impracticable for boats. The fowler drags after him a couple of laquered baskets for his ammunition and his game, while his dog swims before him, or runs along the ridges of dry ground, to spring the birds, and fetch them when shot. The fishing-net is not less amusing or profitable than the gun;

gun; but, as soon as the sun enters the Lion, this country becomes the house of death; fevers, of the most malignant kind, seize upon the imprudent or unfortunate wretch who passes a night near them, and few escape with life when attacked by so virulent a disorder.

We emerged from the fens to a noble plain, covered with promising crops of corn; but without a single inclosure, or even tree. No country seems better calculated for pigeons; and indeed none has such incredible flights of them: from their abundance, they are considered as nuisances, and therefore deemed public property. My soldier shot at them whenever they flew within reach; nay, he even stopped his horse opposite a cottage, and fired at a cluster of them basking on the thatch; the muletier went to the place, and picked up the slain, while the cottagers stood at the door as unconcerned as if we had shot a parcel of sparrows on a hedge. My servants feasted several days on this game, but enjoyed much more the eating of a magpie which I had shot for them.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine,

Gentlemen,

In conformity with a wish in your last, I take the liberty to trouble you with a list of stallions (in the district of which I am an inhabitant), that are already advertised for the present season, with their get, and price of covering, not at all doubting but an article of intelligence so much in request, will prove satisfactory and useful to many of your sporting readers.

Hidalgo, by Eclipse, at Windsor, a guinea and half-a-crown.

Sultan, by Sultan, Bagshot-park. three guineas and a crown.

Assassin, by Sweetbriar, Langley-park, three guineas and ditto

Pilot, by Pilot, Cannon-park, Sultan, by Highflyer ditto, three guineas and ditto.

Sir Edward, by Clay Hall Marsk, Wantage, two guineas and half-a-crown.

Joe Andrews, by ——— Wantage, one guinea and half-a-crown.

Nimrod, by Northstar, Reading, one guinea and half-a-crown.

King William, by Herod, Basingstoke, one guinea and half-a-crown.

Prospect, by Herod, Bracknell, one guinea and ditto.

There can be no doubt but the proprietors of horses in general, endeavour (or at least should) to adapt the price of the leap, to the *bone*, *strength*, *shape*, *make*, *figure*, and *constitution* of the Stallion. Upon that very *fair conjecture*, without the least attention *to facts*, we may (regulated by such scale) reasonably *suppose*, that Hidalgo is an untried stallion, light in the bone. That Sultan, by Sultan, is a most powerful horse, of great strength, and with good stock. That Assassin is a well-bred horse, and has produced very promising colts of much strength, and good form. That Pilot is a very fine well-shaped (though small) horse, and has got prodigious fine stock; and that Sultan, by Highflyer, is no more like Escape, and the rest of his family, than "I am to Hercules," or "Hyperion to a Satyr." That "Nimrod" is just arrived from Yorkshire, and consequently hitherto unknown to this neighbourhood. That "Sir Edward" is

is a well-bred horse, has been a good runner, and well calculated to get promising stock. That "JOE ANDREWS" is a pretty little horse, and has run well in the north: and that "PROSPECT" has got a great deal of good stock, and that they have never run very large or boney, may be more attributed to the want of proper mares, than any deficiency in the horse: many of his get, now four and five years old, are gaining reputation in Windsor Forest and its environs.

Saying thus much upon stallions of this description, to most of which we well know thorough bred and racing mares will not be introduced; it well becomes every breeder for the ensuing season, to look *much more* at the bone, shape, make, and natural points of the stallion he selects, than at the *money* he is going to pay for the leap. For if only a hunter of moderate perfection is wished for, or expected, the mercenary reserve of a *single guinea*, in the momentary act of generation, may constitute a repentant difference of *twenty* or *thirty* guineas in the value of the horse when coming five or six years old, a matter well worth the consideration of every breeder, particularly in this part of the kingdom, where an accumulation of points in breeding must be eagerly acquired to obtain perfection. If this observation was a little more attended to in both *mares* and *stallions*, we should not have so great a superflux of *cat-legged weeds* in every part of the country.

I am yours, &c.

OBSERVATOR.

Berks, April 20, 1793.

The ROYAL CHASE *of* EASTER WEEK.

HAVING, in our description of the royal chase, in the two preceding numbers, mentioned Holyrood-day (the twenty-fifth of September) as the *first* public, or GRAND JUBILEE day, so the profusion of Sport in EASTER WEEK has been for years considered the *concluding* scene for the season; although the chase is continued (but with a certain degree of relaxation) till the second week in May. Three or four years since, his majesty established the rule to hunt three days in *this week* (on Monday, Thursday, and Saturday), that at a time of such general jollity and relief from business, the sport might be more universally enjoyed. The rule was, however, in one respect, unavoidably broken through, to the great mortification and distressing disappointment of numbers who had come long journies on the Sunday, to sleep in the neighbourhood of ASCOT HEATH, where the stag was to be turned out on the following morning. No one circumstance could have so singularly occurred in a matter of *inferior* magnitude, to have rendered remarkable, and brought to memory the juvenile and accustomed practice of making "*April Fools*," here it was accidentally verified in its greatest latitude. The morning proved as severe a succession of alternate rain and snow, as we ever remember at that season of the year. It is a well-known fact, that the ARDOR of SPORTSMEN is not to be extinguished by moderate obstructions, and so it appeared; when (in the state of uncertainty every individual remained at all distances from the appointed meeting-place) we observed

served great numbers, and in *all directions*, facing the utmost extremity of the elements over a barren heath of wonderful extent, and arriving just in time to bear a message from his MAJESTY delivered to the MASTER of the stag-hounds, "that in consequence of the almost unprecedented severity of the morning, and no prospect of a change, the intended chase was to be postponed *till Tuesday*, at the same time and place."

No animadversion is necessary to convey an idea of the desponding expectants returning *ten, twenty*, and *thirty* miles to their several homes in such a continued rain: or with what *irresistible force* it occurred to their memories (not before recollected) that EASTER MONDAY was the *first of April!*

On the following morning, before his Majesty and a field very much contracted in consequence of the preceding day's disappointment, the stag was turned out near the starting-post; which reaching Bagshot-park, continued to run the heath to Hannikins Lodge, Sandhurst, Luckley, &c. and was taken near Wokingham, after a run of two hours, some *few falls*, and a great deal of *dirty riding*.

On Thursday (the deer intended for the day having, in the night, broke his neck in the pen) young HIGHFLYER was turned out before the king and a very numerous field at King's Beech, when going off in his usual high style, and bidding defiance to the early speed of his pursuers, he contemptuously passed his native spot (Swinley), and being accidentally headed at WICK HILL, repassed his old and numerous friends in the *herd*; crossed the open heath over Ascot, through Sunning Hill Park, and Cranborne Wood, where waiting for the hounds, and they pressing closely upon him, he went away at Score, through Spittle enclosures, and Clewer Fields, crossed the Thames above Windsor, and reaching LORD CHESTERFIELD'S park at *Stoke*, waited again for the hounds; who now getting up to him, he was compelled once more to break away, and was taken *within a mile* of UXBRIDGE, after a most excellent run of *three hours*; and though no account has transpired of any *one horse* having fallen a victim to its severity, it was with *much difficulty* several could be got to the nearest receptacles, where "CORDIAL BALLS," drenches of *warm wine*, and other invigorants were eagerly brought into use.

On Saturday the famous deer COMPTON, (so called from having once ran five hours, and was taken by Mr. Pottinger's, at a village of that name in the lower part of the county) was turned out before his majesty and a wonderful assemblage at the same place; where the constitutional vigour of *this famous deer*, the eagerness of the hounds, the ardor of the attendants, the beauty of the morning, the brilliancy of the extensive circle, and to *crown the whole*, the singular AFFABILITY, CHEERFULNESS, and SPIRITS of his MAJESTY, enriched the scene very far beyond the limits of literary description. The deer having been indulged with the *usual law*, had only trotted on to a small willow covert, near Brumwell Hut, at Shrub's Hill, where laying down *(as unpursued)* the hounds presently came up with him, and breaking covert with the whole body of hounds at his haunches, (crossing a small meadow) he re-leaped a mon-

 strous

strous fence into the midst of all the body of horsemen, and directly over the heath to *Sunning Hill*, *King's Beech*, *Wickham Bushes*, and nearly to *Bagshot Bog*, upwards of SIX MILES *in view*, (before the leading hound could be headed) constituting such *a burst*, that those only who have *seen can believe*, when we affirm that about *twelve only* of a HUNDRED and FIFTY were with the hounds for some minutes after they were stopt; the immense body of people *originally together*, being now distributed in every part of the heath, and great numbers at *two* and *three* miles distance. Upon his majesty's getting within reach of the chase, the hounds were again let loose: when in a few minutes a repetition of the same severity of racing ensued; for waiting again for the hounds, they run up close to him at South Hill Park, and scorning to avail himself of the neighbouring enclosures, (to have the strong fences in his favour, he most gallantly took away over the immense tract of open country called CÆSAR'S CAMP, Golden Farmer Hills, Bagshot Bog, and through Swinley (over two paled fences of *eight* feet high) Sunning Hill, and to the right over the great western road to *Windlesham*, where repeatedly covering a very extensive circle, he again broke away through a dreadful country *for the horses*, and was taken unhurt in the parish of CHOBHAM, after a most wonderful run of three hours and a half, in which (the day being exceedingly hot) we observed more tired horses constantly falling off, than upon almost any former occasion. At the taking of the deer we observed about *thirty* of the original field, amongst whom were his Majesty, Lords Sandwich, Cathcart, Scarborough, Inchiquin, Messrs. Crutchley, Batson, Palmer, &c. Many of those gentlemen who had it in their power, changed horses in the course of the chase.

His Majesty, previous to parting, having fixed on SWINLEY for Tuesday the ninth, a fine young deer was turned out of the paddock, and going away well by *Cæsar's Camp*, and *Hannikin's Lodge*, turned to the right, through the enclosures of Mr. Palmer, at Luckley, by Wokingham, through Ashbridge Wood, Broad Common, and Hurst, where crossing the Loddon, (racing, as usual, ensued for the different bridges) he went directly over the Twyford Fields, and swam the Thames between *Wargrave* and *Sonning* to *Shiplake*; there laying down in an obscure ditch, totally surrounded by water and mud *waist deep*, he was falling an *immediate victim* to the hounds, the whole body of horsemen being above upon the precipice, when G. GOSDEN, a *horse dealer*, at COLNBROOK, left his horse, and with great personal danger, ventured to his relief; where, by struggling with the deer on one hand, and whipping off the hounds with the other, he saved the life of a very excellent running deer, for which we hope, and doubt not, he has been handsomely rewarded.

On Saturday the 13th, another of the stock of old HIGH-FLYER, was turned out before his Majesty and a large field at King's Beech; the hounds were soon laid on, and afforded an excellent burst, getting view of him at South Hill, they pressed him closely through Easthampstead, Binfield Common, and over Carter's Hill to Billingbear Park;

Park; here running into the full herd of fallow deer, and the hounds getting up close to them, it constituted a distressing confusion of some minutes; but the "well-scented hounds" adhering only to their own object of pursuit, he was soon obliged to single himself, and re-leaping the paling, returned through Binfield, Ashbridge Wood, and to the Marquis of Blandford's, at Bill Hill, where he was safely secured, after a brisk run of two hours and a half.

As the sport of the season will conclude with our present Number, we have only to observe, that exclusive of *intervening articles* upon the same and similar subjects, during our approaching period of rest from the *pleasing severity* of the chase; we hope, at the commencement of the ensuing season, to renew our intelligence, which we have the consolation to communicate literally AUTHENTIC, unadulterated with the least *fabrication* of *fiction.*

A DIGEST *of the* LAWS *concerning* GAME.

(*Continued from page* 345.)

THE last and principal statute concerning *deer*, is that of the 16 *G.* 3, *c.* 30, by which nine preceding acts on this subject are in the whole, or part, repealed, and such acts, or the respective causes repealed, are therefore omitted in this digest. By this statute of 16 *G.* 3, *c.* 30, it is enacted, That if any person shall course or hunt, or take, in any slip, noose, toyle, or snare, or shall kill, wound, destroy, shoot at, or otherwise attempt to kill, wound, or destroy, or shall carry away, any red or fallow deer, in any forest, chase, purlieu, or ancient walk, whether inclosed or not, or in any inclosed park, paddock, wood, or other inclosed ground where deer are, have been, or shall be usually kept, without the consent of the owner, or without being otherwise duly authorized; or shall be aiding, abetting, or assisting therein, or thereunto; every person so offending, by coursing, hunting, shooting at, or otherwise attempting to kill, wound, or destroy, or by aiding therein or thereunto, shall forfeit for every such offence 20l. and every person so offending, by killing, wounding, or destroying, or by taking in any slip, noose, toyle, or snare, or by carrying away, or by aiding therein respectively shall for every deer so wounded, killed, destroyed, taken, or carried away, forfeit 30l. and if the offender be a keeper of, or entrusted with the custody or care of such deer, he shall forfeit double.

And if any person, after having been convicted of any of the aforesaid offences, shall offend again, such second offence, whether it be the same as the first offence, or any other of the aforesaid offences, shall be adjudged felony; and the offender, being lawfully convicted upon indictment, shall be transported for seven years. *Id.*

And if any offender, who has been convicted under any of the *former acts*, shall again commit any of the aforesaid offences against this act, he shall, on proof of such former conviction, be adjudged to have committed a second offence, as if such conviction had been made under the provisions of this act, *s.* 2.

To facilitate the conviction of persons for a second offence, the justice

justice before whom the offender shall be convicted for the first, shall transmit the conviction to the next sessions, to be there filed among the records; and such conviction, or a copy thereof, certified and subscribed by the clerk of the peace, shall be sufficient evidence to prove the conviction of such first offence. *s.* 3.

And one justice may, on complaint to him made on oath by any credible person, that there is reason to suspect any one of having in his possession, or in any dwelling-house, out-house, yard, garden, or place, any red or fallow deer which shall have been unlawfully killed, or the head, skin, or other part thereof, or any slip, noose, toyle, snare, or other engine, for the unlawful taking of deer, by his warrant, cause such person, and such dwelling-house, out-house, garden, or place, to be searched; and if any such shall be found, he may cause the same, and such person so having possession, or in whose dwelling-house, &c. the same shall be found, to be brought before any justice having jurisdiction; and if he shall not produce before such justice the party of whom he received the same, or satisfy him that he came lawfully by such deer, or the head, skin, or other part thereof, or had a lawful occasion for such slip, noose, toyle, snare, or other engine, or did not keep the same for any unlawful purpose, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding 30l. not less than 10l. at the discretion of such justice. *s.* 2.

If any red or fallow deer, or the head, skin, or other part of such deer, shall, on such search, be found in the possession of any person, or in any dwelling-house, &c. or shall be proved to have been in the possession, house, out-house, &c. of any person who may be justly inspected to have come dishonestly or unlawfully by the same as aforesaid; and such person so in possession, or the owner or occupier of such dwelling house, &c. shall not, under the provisions aforesaid, be liable to conviction: in such case, for the discovery of the party who actually killed or stole such deer, it shall be lawful for any justice having jurisdiction, as the evidence given and the circumstances of the case shall require, to summon before him every person through whose hands such deer, or the head, skin, or other part thereof, shall appear to have been first received, or who having had possession thereof, shall not give proof to the satisfaction of such justice, that he came lawfully by the same, such person shall, on every conviction, forfeit not exceeding 30l. nor less than 10l. *s.* 5.

And if it shall appear on the oath of one witness, that any person has, or had, in his possession, any red or fellow dear, or the skin, head, or other part thereof, and shall be reasonably suspected to have come dishonestly or unlawfully by the same; every such person, and all others through whose hands the same shall appear to have passed, under the like suspicion, may be proceeded against in like manner, and, on conviction, shall be liable to the same penalty as if such deer, or the head, skin, or other part thereof, had been found in the possession of such person, on search made by warrant, as aforesaid. *s.* 6.

If any person shall set, lay, or use any net, wire, slip, noose, toyle, or other engine for the purpose of taking or killing deer, within or upon any forest, chase, purlieu,

purlieu, or ancient walk, or in the ring or outer fence or bank dividing the ſame from the adjoining lands; or in any incloſed park, paddock, wood, or ground, where deer are, have been, or ſhall be uſually kept, (ſuch perſon not being the owner of ſuch foreſt, chaſe, purlieu, ancient walk, park, paddock, wood, or ground, or intruſted with the care of the deer within the ſame), and ſhall be convicted of any ſuch offence, he ſhall forfeit for the firſt offence not exceeding 10l. nor leſs than 5l. and for every other offence not exceeding 20l. nor leſs than 10l. *ſ.* 7.

And, for the preſervation of pales, fences, &c. it is enacted, that if any perſon ſhall wilfully pull down or deſtroy, or cauſe to be pulled down or deſtroyed, the pale or pales, or any part of the walls of any foreſt, chaſe, purlieu, ancient walk, park, paddock, wood, or other ground, where any red or fallow deer ſhall be then kept, without the conſent of the owner or perſon chiefly entruſted with the cuſtody thereof, or being otherwiſe duly authoriſed, he ſhall be ſubject to the forfeiture hereby inflicted for the firſt offence of killing any deer. *ſ.* 8.

If any perſon carrying a gun or other fire-arms, or any ſword, ſtaff, or other offenſive weapon, ſhall come into any foreſt, chaſe, purlieu, or ancient walk, or into any incloſed park, paddock, wood, or other ground, where deer are uſually kept, whether incloſed or not, with intent unlawfully to ſhoot at, courſe, or hunt, or to take in any ſlip, nooſe, toyle, ſnare, or other engine, or to kill, wound, deſtroy, or take away, any red or fallow deer, it ſhall be lawful for the ranger or keeper, or perſon entruſted with the care of ſuch deer, to ſeize and take from ſuch perſon, in and upon ſuch foreſt, chaſe, purlieu, ancient walk, park, paddock, wood, or other ground, for the uſe of the owner thereof reſpectively, all ſuch guns, fire-arms, ſlips, nooſes, toyles, ſnares, or other engines, and all dogs there brought for courſing deer, in like manner as the game-keepers of manors are empowered by law, within their reſpective manors to ſeize and take dogs, nets, or other engines, in the cuſtody of perſons not qualified by law to keep the ſame: and if any ſuch perſon ſhall there unlawfully beat or wound any ranger or keeper, or his ſervants or aſſiſtants, in the execution of their office, or ſhall attempt to reſcue any perſon in the lawful cuſtody of any ſuch ranger, keeper, ſervant, or aſſiſtant, he ſhall be guilty of felony, and, being convicted on indictment, ſhall be tranſported for ſeven years. *ſ.* 9.

On complaint or information, on the oath of one witneſs before one juſtice, of any offence againſt this act, ſuch juſtice (except in ſuch caſes where he is eſpecially directed previouſly to ſummon the party before him) may, by his warrant, cauſe the party complained of to be apprehended, and brought before him at the time and place ſpecified in ſuch warrant, and proceed to hear and determine the matter of ſuch complaint. And in caſes where it is required by this act, that the party complained of ſhall be ſummoned to appear; if the party ſo ſummoned ſhall not appear, then on proof of the ſervice of ſuch ſummons, either perſonally, or by leaving it at his dwelling-houſe, lodgings, or

other

other usual place of abode, it shall be lawful for such justice to apprehend him by warrant, and proceed as if no previous summons had been directed by this act. *s.* 10.

(To be continued.)

Sporting Anecdotes *of the late* John Elwes, *Esq.*

THE uncle of this gentleman, Sir Harvey Elwes, on succeeding to the family estate, found himself nominally possessed of some thousands a year, but really with only an income of one hundred pounds per annum. He said, on his arrival at Stoke, in Suffolk (the family seat), that "never would he leave it till he had entirely cleared the paternal estate;" and he lived to do that, and to realize above 100,000l. in addition.

But he was formed of the very materials to make perfect the character of a miser. He was timid, shy, and diffident in the extreme. He kept his household (consisting of one man and two maid servants) chiefly upon game and fish which he had in his ponds; and the cows which grazed before his own door, furnished milk, cheese, and butter for his little œconomical family: what fuel he did burn, his woods supplied.

As he had no acquaintance, no books, and no turn for reading, the hoarding up, and the counting of his money, was his greatest delight. The next to that was partridge setting, at which he was so great an adept, and game was then so plentiful, that he has been known to take 500 brace of birds in one season. But he lived upon partridges, he and his whole little household: what they could not eat he turned out again, as he never gave any thing away.

During the whole partridge-season, Sir Harvey and his man never missed a day, if the weather was tolerable; and his breed of dogs being remarkably good, he seldom failed in taking great quantities of game.

At all times he wore a black velvet cap much over his face, a worn-out full-dressed suit of clothes, and an old great coat, with worsted stockings drawn up over his knees. He rode a thin, thorough-bred horse, and the horse and his rider looked as if a gust of wind would have blown them away together.

Thus lived, and thus died the uncle to old Mr. Elwes, whose possessions at the time of his death were supposed to be at least two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, which fell to his nephew Mr. Meggot, who, by will, was ordered to assume the name and arms of Elwes, who, at the time of his succeeding to the same, had advanced beyond his fortieth year, and for fifteen years previous to this period, it was, that he was known in the more fashionable circles of London.

He had always a turn for play, and it was only late in life, and from paying always, and not always being paid, that he conceived disgust at the inclination.

At an early period of life he was sent to Westminster School, where he remained for ten or twelve years, and was allowed to be a good classical scholar; and it is a circumstance not a little remarkable, though well authenticated, that he never read afterwards.

From Westminster school, Mr. Elwes removed to Geneva, where he soon entered into pursuits more agreeable to him than study. The

Horne del. Cook sculp.

MOONSHINE, a Celebrated Deer; frequently Hunted by HIS MAJESTY.

Published March 1st [illegible], by J. Wheble Warwick Square

The *riding-master* of the academy there, had then to boast, perhaps, three of the best riders in Europe, Mr. Worsley, Mr. Elwes, and Sir Sydney Meadows.

Of the three, Elwes was reckoned the most desperate. The young horses were always put into his hands, and he was the *rough rider* to the other two.

The *acquaintances* which he had formed at Westminster-school, and at Geneva, together with his own large fortune, all conspired to introduce Mr. Elwes (then Mr. Meggot) into whatever society he best liked. He was admitted a Member of the club at Arthur's, and various other clubs at that period; and as some proof of his notoriety at that time, as a man of deep play, Mr. Elwes, the late Lord Robert Bertie, and some others, are noticed in a scene in the *Adventures of a Guinea*, for the frequency of their *midnight orgies*. Few men, even from his own acknowledgement, had played deeper than himself, and with such various success. He once played two days and a night without intermission, and the room being a small one, the party were nearly up to their knees in cards. He lost some thousands at that sitting. The late Duke of Northumberland was of the party, who never would quit a table while any hope of winning remained.

Had Mr. Elwes received all he won, he would have been the richer by some thousands from the mode in which he passed this part of his life: but the vowels *i o u* were then in use. The sums that were owed him, even by *very noble names*, were not liquidated. On this account he was a very great loser by play; and though he never could, or perhaps would, ascertain the sum, it is known from circumstances since, that it was very considerable. The theory which he professed, "*that it was impossible to ask a gentleman for money*," he perfectly confirmed by the practice, and he never violated this feeling to the latest hour of his life.

It is curious to remark, at this period of Mr. Elwes's life, how he then contrived to mingle small attempts at saving, with objects of the most unbounded dissipation. After sitting up a whole night at play for thousands, with the most fashionable and profligate men of the time, amid splendid rooms, gilt sofas, wax-lights, and waiters attendant at his call, he would walk out about four in the morning, *not* towards home, but into Smithfield, to meet his own cattle, which were coming to market from Thaydon Hall, a farm of his in Essex. There would this same man, forgetful of the scenes he had just left, stand in the cold or rain, haggling with a carcass butcher for a *shilling*. Sometimes when the cattle did not arrive at the hour he expected, he wou[...] on in the mire to mee[...] more than once has gone [...] the whole way to his far[...] out stopping, which was [...] teen miles from Londo[...] sitting up the whole [...] night.

(*To be continued.*)

The Royal Chase.

Embellished with a beautiful representation of that celebrated Red Deer called Moonshine.

HAVING in our preceding Numbers given an accurate

rate deſcription of this ſport, we ſhall avail ourſelves of every opportunity to communicate ſuch additional remarks as may be worthy the attention of our ſporting friends, and conſtantly increaſing readers. There is one very predominant reaſon to be aſſigned why STAG HUNTING is more properly applicable to the purſuit of MAJESTY (excluſive of the extra dignity already deſcribed) than any other kind of chaſe to be enjoyed in this kingdom; that is, that *no diſappointment* whatever can take place to prevent the enjoyment, unleſs by an interpoſition of Providence in the ſeverity of the weather. The game is already prepared—the ſport is certain, and the *gallop* (that great object of every chaſe) is inſured beyond *doubt* or *ſuſpenſe.* It is not unknown to our experienced friends what a declaration of *contempt* has always been made (not altogether by thoſe who are entitled to a degree of pre-eminence as real FOX-HUNTERS and GOOD SPORTSMEN, but) by every paltry pretender upon a *ten pound gib* after a *pack of harriers* to the ROYAL CHASE; and how laviſhly they beſtow ... it the contemptuous epi- ... lf *hunting*, firſt in re- ... what they term the un- ... animal itſelf, and the ab- ... of *ſtopping* the hounds ... er be the object of the ... it muſt be admitted the ... of the purſuit is ſtill the ... the exhilirating burſt of ... e enlivening pack, the animated energy of the ſteed, and the enthuſiaſtic ardour of the "JOVIAL CREW," is in no degree diminiſhed by whatever game conſtitutes the ſport of the day. In proof of this, let us appeal for a moment to the honeſt dictates of an old ROUGH HEWN unpoliſhed FOX-HUNTER, for a fair deciſion in an appeal to that conſcience which we are certain NO SPORTSMAN ever *runs away from.* Whether ſhould a drag of a *red herring* and a *raſher of bacon* well ſoaked with *oil of aniſeed*, be *landed* in a covert about a quarter of an hour before the time of the hounds throwing off (by ſome *faſhionable humbugger*), and the agent, with the ſtring in his hand, croſs the country in a direct line for *fifteen* or *twenty miles*, and then catching up the drag, ride away unconcerned, it would not be deſcribed by the party as one of the fineſt chaſes ever ſeen? That he "*ſtole away*" upon the hounds drawing up to the covert, and muſt have been "*a ſtout old fox,*" having beat them acroſs the country *without a view*; this being admitted, as incontrovertibly it muſt be, it proves to a certainty that the object of purſuit *in imagination* is ſtill the ſame; and that the more we draw parallels, the more we ſhall find this chaſe in its STABILITY—ſtrength of exerciſe—SPEED—and duration, exceed every other. Of the two latter we will venture to affirm, if it was not for the convenience of occaſionally *ſtopping* the hounds, no horſe whatever would be found with them at the end of the *firſt hour*, nor would there ever be a ſingle chaſe with *a famous* running deer, but many horſes would be dead in different parts of the country before the deer was taken. As a chaſe that is not known to many of our readers in different parts of the country, we not only communicate a few almoſt incredible exertions of two of the moſt remarkable of thoſe noble animals in his majeſty's poſſeſſion, but

ac-

accompany such description with an engraving taken from the life when unpursued, and in a state of nature.

Moonshine, that famous animal, of which we now give a faithful representation, was so called in consequence of his almost constantly leading the chase till night, and twice had the immortal honour of beating his majesty's hounds of nearly thirty couple, tiring a field of *fifty* or *sixty* horsemen, and being upon the approach of night left *totally at large*; the chase renewed the following day, and then not subdued in less than *two*, *three*, or *four hours*. He had repeatedly covered such a tract of country that would hardly be credited were it given in recital; we however, presume to abridge *one* for the *entertainment* of those gentlemen who affect to consider Stag Hunting as beneath their dignity, and the speed or bottom of their horses.

He was turned out at New Lodge (within five miles of Windsor) before his majesty and a most numerous field, and going away over *Waltham Common*, passed through the parish of *Binfield*, and into the coverts at *Easthampstead*, here waited for the hounds; they pressing upon him, he topped the paling of the park, and passing through it, bid them *adieu!* facing the open country of near twenty miles in a line with undiminished fortitude, depending upon his speed only for extrication from impending danger. Without being once brought to view by his pursuers, he covered that immense barren tract to *Sandhurst*, and beyond Blackwater, where a stop was made a few minutes for his majesty to get up; the hounds were then let loose, and passing through *Hawley*, *Cove*, *Midley*, *Warren*, and through a sheet of water called the *Fleet*, three miles in circumference, crossed the heath country to *Ewshot*, near *Farnham*, and back to *Crondall*, where he was taken unhurt after a run of *five hours*, and upwards of forty miles, not more than a sixth of the original field being present, the remainder having been left disconsolate in various parts of the country, lamenting the *want of condition*, that had prevented their longer pursuing what (from a want of experimental demonstration) they had presumed to call "*calf hunting*," as a sport too insignificant for such *high-bred sportsmen*.

More instances of the speed, strength, and wonderful fortitude of this beautiful and extraordinary animal might be introduced, but they may be readily conceived when taken into a comparative description with his cotemporary young Highflyer, who equalled him in all his qualifications.

This deer has been repeatedly taken thirty miles from the place of laying on the hounds; he has led the chase twenty miles, and making *a-head* has returned [illegible] direct line, and repeate[illegible] ferent times) leaped in[illegible] dock over a paling o[illegible] high; he has beat the h[illegible] night, after crossing the [illegible] and they have left him mar[illegible] in Buckinghamshire, whe[illegible] ing for him the next day wi[illegible] success, and again the *second*, was on the *third* discovered at *home* amongst his herd of "velvet friends," at the distance of twenty miles and the Thames from where he was lost. We doubt not this will afford ample proof of *their sagacity*, in addition to the other qualifications that we have

have attempted to delineate, that our friends may have an accurate idea of the chaſe we may hereafter have many occaſions to deſcribe.

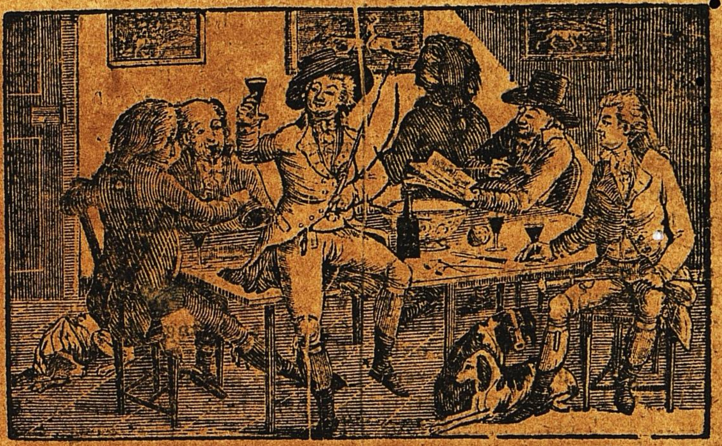
The ORIGINAL CRUSOE.

*** *The authenticity of the following Narrative will apologiſe for its introduction.*

In Sir JOHN SINCLAIR'S STATISTICAL ACCOUNT *of* SCOTLAND, *is the following Narrative of* ALEXANDER SELKIRK, *who was rendered famous by* M. DE FOE, *under the Name of* ROBINSON CRUSOE. *His hiſtory, diveſted of fable, is as follows:*

HE was born at Largo, in the north of Scotland, in 1676. Having gone to ſee in his youth, and in the year 1703, being ſailing-maſter of the ſhip Cinque Ports, Capt. Stradling, bound for the South Seas, he was put on ſhore on the Iſland of Juan Fernandez, as a puniſhment for mutiny. In that ſolitude he remained four years and four months; from which he was at laſt relieved, and brought to England, by Captain Woods Rogers. [illegible]ith him in the iſland his [illegible] bedding, with a fire[illegible] powder, bullets, and [illegible] hatchet, knife, ket[illegible]hematical inſtruments, [illegible]le. He built two huts of [illegible] trees, and covered them [illegible]ong graſs, and in a ſhort [illegible] lined them with ſkins of [illegible]ts, which he killed with his muſket, ſo long as his powder laſted (which at firſt was but a pound): when that was ſpent, he caught them by ſpeed of foot. Having learnt to produce fire, by rubbing two pieces of wood together, he dreſſed his victuals in one of his huts, and ſlept in the other, which was at ſome diſtance from his kitchen. A multitude of rats often diſturbed his repoſe, by gnawing his feet, and various parts of his body, which induced him to feed a number of cats for his protection. In a ſhort time theſe became ſo tame, that they would lie about him in hundreds, and ſoon delivered him from his enemies the rats. Upon his return he declared to his friends, that nothing gave him ſo much uneaſineſs as the thoughts that when he died, his body would be devoured by thoſe very cats he had with ſo much care tamed and fed. To divert his mind from ſuch melancholy thoughts, he would ſometimes dance and ſing among his kids and goats; at other times retire to devotion. His cloaths and ſhoes were ſoon wore out by running through the woods; in the want of ſhoes he found little inconvenience, as the ſoles of his feet became ſo hard, that he could run every where without difficulty; as to cloaths, he made for himſelf a coat and cap of goatſkins, ſewed with little thongs of the ſame, cut into proper form with his knife; his only needle was a nail. When his knife was worn to the back, he made others as well as he could, of ſome iron hoops that had been left on ſhore, by beating them thin, and grinding them on ſtones. By his long ſecluſion from intercourſe with men, he had ſo far forgot the uſe of ſpeech, that the people on board of Captain Rogers's ſhip could ſcarcely underſtand him, for he ſeemed to ſpeak his words by halves. The cheſt and muſket which Selkirk had with him on the iſland, are now in the poſſeſſion of his grand nephew, John Selkirk, weaver, at Largo.

THE



THE

FEAST OF WIT;

OR,

SPORTSMAN's HALL.

A Capital farmer in Lincolnshire had a favourite greyhound, which was generally his kitchen companion, but having a parlour party, he ordered his dog, by way of keeping that room clean, to be *tied up*. About an hour after, he enquired of his servant boy if he had done as directed? "Yes, sir," said the boy, "I dare say he is dead before now."—"Why, damn you, sure you have not hanged him."—"Yes, sir, you bid me *tie him up!*"

A gentleman who has the honour to be engraver to his majesty, disposed of two daughters in marriage, giving with th[e elde]st, fifteen hundred poun[ds, and] with the other, a thousa[nd; on] being asked by a partic[ular friend] why he made so great [a differ]ence between them?"—"[First im]pressions," replied he, "[are al]ways most valuable."

There is, among the Jews, [a] law concerning jealousy: the rabbies have written comments on it, and argue the point with such nicety, that the exact number of minutes is allotted which a married lady may spend with a gentleman, before her husband

huſband has any right to ſuſpect her. It is (ſay theſe preciſe caſuiſts) juſt as long as it takes to boil an egg, and to ſwallow it.

A CARD.—Miſs Charlotte Diddle preſents compliments to Mr. Whalebone, and is very much aſtoniſhed, when ſhe beſpoke an eight-month's PAD, that he ſhould ſend her one of No. 3. Miſs Diddle was quite aſhamed at the route at Lady Shuffle's, on Tueſday night, to find that, not only her younger ſiſters, but every lady there, had the captivating appearance of being at leaſt four months further advanced in a *thriving way* than ſhe was. Mr. W. will be ſo good as to ſend by Betty, the maid, *Pads* marked No. 5, 6, 7, and 8, that ſhe may ſee which will become her the beſt, as ſhe is to-night, to be at a party of the *Old* Duke's, who is particularly partial to the effect which theſe faſhionable *protuberances* give to the perſons of the ladies.

Our modiſh Belles opoſums are,
The fact is ſo I tell ye,
For like that animal ſo rare,
They have a ſecond belly.

[illegible] Franklin, when a child, [illegible]e long graces uſed by [illegible] very diſagreeable.—[illegible] after the winter's pro[illegible]d been ſalted, "I think, [illegible]aid Benjamin, "if you [illegible] over the whole caſk, [illegible]r all, it would be a vaſt [illegible] of time."—

"Your unchriſtian virulence againſt me," ſaid a pretended clergyman, who had been perſecuted for preaching, "ſhall *coſt hundreds of people their lives.*"—This menace brought the author into trouble: he was cited to a court of juſtice, and charged with harbouring the moſt bloody deſigns againſt his fellow ſubjects. "I am entirely innocent," ſaid he, "of the crime alledged againſt me. My only meaning, ſince I was not allowed to be a preacher, was to *practiſe as a phyſician.*"

The late Mr. Pitt being one day at a review in Hyde-park with King George II. ſome of the courtiers ſeeing the celebrated Kitty Fiſher at a diſtance, whiſpered his majeſty that it would be a good joke to introduce Mr. Pitt to her. The king fell in with it, and ſoon after, looking towards Miſs Fiſher, purpoſely aſked who ſhe was? "Oh, ſir," ſaid Lord L———, "the Ducheſs of N——, a foreign lady, that the ſecretary ſhould know."—"Well, well," ſays the king, "introduce him." Lord L—— inſtantly brought Mr. Pitt up, and opened the introduction by announcing, "This is Mr. Secretary Pitt——this Miſs Kitty Fiſher."—Mr. Pitt inſtantly ſaw the joke, and, without being the leaſt embarraſſed, politely went up to her, and told her how ſorry he was he had not the honour of knowing her when he was a young man, "for then, madam," ſaid he, "I ſhould have had the hope of ſucceeding in your affections! but old and infirm as you now ſee me, I have no other way of avoiding the force of ſuch beauty, but by flying from it;" and then inſtantly hobbled off.—"So, you ſoon diſpatched him, Kitty?" ſaid ſome of the courtiers coming up to her.—"Not I, indeed," ſays ſhe, "he went off of his own accord, to my very great regret, for I never had ſuch handſome things ſaid of me by the youngeſt man I ever was acquainted with."

"When I have a *cold in my head*," said a gentleman in company, "I am always remarkably *dull and stupid*."—"You are much to be pitied then, sir," replied another, "for I don't remember ever to have seen you without *a cold in your head*."

In the course of his voyage to America, Mr. Wesley hearing an unusual noise in the cabin of General Oglethorpe, (the governor of Georgia, with whom he sailed) stepped in to enquire the cause of it; on which the General immediately addressed him: "Mr. Wesley, you must excuse me, I have met with a provocation too great for man to bear. You know, the only wine I drink is Cyprus wine, as it agrees with me the best of any. I therefore provided myself with several dozens of it, and this villain Grimaldi (his foreign servant, who was present, and almost dead with fear) has drunk up the whole of it. But I will be revenged of him. I have ordered him to be tied hand and foot, and to be carried to the man of war which sails with us. The rascal should have taken care how he used me so, for *I never forgive*." "Then I hope, sir, (said Mr. Wesley, looking calmly at him) *you never sin*." The general was quite confounded at the reproof; and putting his hand into his pocket, took out a bunch of keys, which he threw at Grimaldi, saying, "There, villain, take my keys, and behave better for the future."

A countryman, who had some money left him, was told he might add considerably to his property by turning stock-broker. Full of this idea, he came to London, and was recommended to a gentleman well known at the Stock Exchange for his drollery. Upon applying to this gentleman for his advice, after pausing a minute, his reply was, "my friend, my advice is, that you go to Smithfield, and lay out your money in *pigs*."—"*Lay out my money in pigs!*" (exclaimed the countryman, staring, "for what?"—"Why, because you will, by that means, have at least *a squeak for your money*, which, by G—d, is more than you ever will have for it if you come here."

A person observed to Charles Towshend that there was better oratory often at the Robin Hood, when Jeacock, the baker, was president, than at the House of Commons: he replied, "I don't doubt it; people went to the baker *merely for oratory*, but to the House of Commons *for bread*."

Upon the dismissal of the Duke of Newcastle from being First Lord of the Treasury, his first levee was attended by a great number of friends, amongst [illegible] it was remarked to the du[illegible] extraordinary it was t[illegible] was only one bishop (C[illegible] lis, afterwards Archbi[illegible] Canterbury). "Not[illegible] said the Duke; "nothin[illegible] common than for bishop[illegible] *get their maker*."

A Scotchman giving [illegible] at the bar of the house o[illegible] the affair of Captain Po[illegible] telling of the variety [illegible] which were fired upon [illegible] happy occasion; he was a[illegible] the Duke of Newcastle, wha[illegible] of shot it was? "Why," [illegible] the man in his broad dialect, "such as they shoot *fools* with and the like."—"What kind of *fools*?" says the duke, smiling at the

the word. "Why, my lord, *dukes*, and ſuch kind of *fools*."

The late Lord Cheſterfield being one day at his Grace's levee, took up Garnet upon Job, a book dedicated to the Duke, and was reading it juſt as his Grace entered. "Well, my lord, what's your opinion of that book?"—"The beſt *vade mecum* in the world for one that attends your Grace's levee."

Upon the expected death of the king of Spain in 1759, the Duke of Newcaſtle, who was then Chancellor of the Exchequer, gave orders to his ſervants, that if any meſſenger arrived by expreſs, even if it was at midnight, he ſhould be inſtantly introduced to him. Pending this order, a man on horſeback, knocking furiouſly at the outer gate, about three o'clock in the morning, he was inſtantly admitted, and brought up to the duke's bedchamber. "Well, my good friend," ſays the duke (putting ... ſtockings, and ſurveying ...n ſplaſhed all over with ...n top to toe) "you muſt ...e hard?"—"Moſt dam- ... never once ſlept during ...le journey."—"But ...re he's dead?"—"Oh! ...tainly."—"Ah! poor ...'s got out of a trouble- ...rld at laſt.—Pray when ...eave Madrid!"—"Ma- ... ſays the man in amaze, ... your Grace, I never was ... my life."—"And where ...l elſe did you come ...—"Why, from Rich- ... in Yorkſhire, your Grace, ... am come expreſs to acquaint you of the death of Sam Dickinſon, the exciſeman, whoſe place you know your Grace promiſed me at the laſt election, the moment the breath went out of his body."

The duke had great buſtle and appearance of buſineſs in his manner—always in a hurry, and generally indiſcreet, though quick in his converſation. It was this manner that induced the late Dowager Lady Townſhend to ſay of him, "That he always put her in mind of a man that loſt two hours in the morning, and was looking for them the reſt of the day."

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEATH *of* MR. FOSTER POWELL.

MONDAY morning, April 15, about four o'clock, died at his chambers in Clement's Inn, Foſter Powell, the celebrated pedeſtrian: a ſwelling in the neck, which had been unſkilfully treated, is ſaid to have been the cauſe of his death.

Notwithſtanding many of the jockey club, and numerous others won conſiderable ſums by his performances, he is ſaid never to have received from them five pounds; and paſſed his life, it ſeems, always in want of a guinea.

He certainly had many opportunities of appropriating to himſelf the advantages which have been gained by thoſe acquainted with his aſtoniſhing power and reſolution; but it was not his turn to avail himſelf of them.

On Monday April 22, about five o'clock in the afternoon, the remains of this celebrated pedeſtrian were brought for interment, agreeable to his own requeſt, to St. Paul's church-yard. The funeral was characteriſtically a *walking* one, from New Inn, through Fleet-ſtreet, and up Ludgate-

gate-hill. The followers were twenty on foot, in black gowns, and after them came three mourning coaches. The attendants were all men of respectability. The ceremony was conducted with much decency. A very great concourse of people attended. He was buried nearly under the only tree in the church-yard. Powell's age, as inscribed upon his coffin, was fifty-nine.

For a further account of this extraordinary man, see our Magazine for October, 1792.

THE THEATRE.

COVENT GARDEN.

April 18.

A NEW play was presented last night for the first time, entitled "How to grow Rich."

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Pavé	Mr. Lewis
Smalltrade	Mr. Quick
Sir Thomas Roundhead	Mr. Munden
Latitat	Mr. Fawcett
Warford	Mr. Pope
Hippy	Mr. Blanchard
Sir Charles Dazzle	Mr. Farren
Painly	Mr. Powel
Formal	Mr. Thompson
Rosa	Mrs. Davis
Miss Dazzle	Miss Chapman
Lady Henrietta	Mrs. Pope

THE STORY.

The scene lies at a sea-port town; Miss *Dazzle*, the female pharo-banker, tries to draw *Smalltrade*, the country banker, into partnership. Lady *Henrietta* loses her fortune at the pharo-table, and nearly falls a victim to the artifices of Sir *Charles*, but is rescued by *Pavé*, the courtier, who also opens the eyes of *Smalltrade*.—Lady *Henrietta* is afterwards arrested by Sir *Charles*, and the debt is discharged by *Warford*, the banker's nephew, who reconciles her to her uncle Sir *Thomas Roundhead*, and leaves her at the manor-house.

Sir *Thomas* wanting a man of rank for his heir, had previously adopted *Rosa*, a parson's daughter, but she not being fortunate enough to marry a great man, he restores his niece to favour, and introduces to her, her old enemy, Sir *Charles*, as her intended husband. From this she is rescued by *Pavé*, mistaking *Rosa* for the prime minister's daughter, and proving to Sir *Thomas* he is the minister's son. Sir *Thomas* settles his whole estate upon him, and *Pavé* afterwards getting into parliament by means of *Latitat*, the returning officer, Sir *Thomas* consents to the marriage, and likewise gives Lady *Henrietta* to *Warford*, on whom *Smalltrade* settles all his property.

Pharo, Avarice, Speculation an
Paper Currency, furnish the
with abundant scope for
version; and this, w
pointed pleasantries, le
gainst the reigning f
the times, render th
throughout lively and

Pavé, Smalltrade, an
are new to the stage:
drawn with the pen of
and produce much con
The moral of the piece
and the denouement in

Mr. Fitzgerald, the
furnished the prologue;
drews the epilogue. T
happily alluded to the p
preposterous fashion which
vails among the ladies, of wea
ing pads. It lost none of its effect by the delivery of Lewis.

Account of a new Opera called

THE ARMOURER.

Repreſented at this Theatre before a crowded Audience, Thurſday, April 4th.

The characters were as follow:

MEN.

Earl de Courci -	Mr. Harley
Fitzallan - -	Mr. Incledon
Harry Furnace -	Mr. Johnſon
Father Dominick -	Mr. Munden
Town Clerk -	Mr. Fawcett
Bluſter -	Mr. Cubit
Simon Saplin -	Mr. Blanchard
Diggory (a taylor)	Mr. Quick

WOMEN.

Margery -	Mrs. Harlowe
Kate (wife to Diggory)	Mrs. Martyr
Roſamond -	Mrs. Clendining

The ſcene of this opera lies in a country part of England. De Courci being baniſhed, he commits Roſamond, his daughter, when an infant, to the care of the Armourer, Harry Furnace, and
wife, who adopt her as their
When ſhe arrives at the
turity, ſhe is wooed by
who has been alſo in
and who aſſumes the
Carol. The Duke of
aving heard of her
rms a plan with the
myrmidons, to ſnatch
er protectors. Furnace
banditti, wounds one,
es her from the reſt.
gallant exploit, he is,
hinations of the Duke,
o priſon, for the ſup-
der of Bluſter.
arci returns from exile,
reſtored to his caſtle and
urs. He gives his daugh-
s hand to her lover Carol, whom he recognizes as the ſon of a brother warrior. Furnace is releaſed from priſon, on Bluſter making his appearance, and the piece concludes to the ſatisfaction of all parties.

For the favourite ſongs in this opera, the reader is referred to our Poetry.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE LATE *LORD BARRYMORE.*

(*Continued from page* 316.)

HIS Lordſhip commenced his great public ſcene of action, at NEWMARKET, where we find him in 1789 (near two years within his minority), blazing forth a conſtellation of the firſt magnitude, with upwards of twenty horſes in training, and thoſe loaded with ninety-ſix engagements, at an expence of three thouſand pounds per annum, in their training, neceſſary attendants, ſaddlery, ſmiths, farriers, &c. &c. Of theſe matches and ſweepſtakes more than *two-thirds* were decided againſt him, with an annexed loſs in ſtakes only, of many thouſands, excluſive of the great variety of bets he had ſtanding upon the events of each race.

In 1790, we find him adding to his ſtud, at an enormous price of purchaſe, ſome of the firſt horſes of the year, encreaſed his engagements to 140 for the ſeaſon, many of them for *three*, *five* hundred, and a THOUSAND EACH. The balance againſt him in the various alternate deciſions of this year, upon the *ſcore of ſtakes only*, amounted to three thouſand ſome few hundreds. In the following year, 1791, his ſtud was drafted, and reduced to *twenty-four* only; theſe ſtarted; paid or received forfeit

forfeit in eighty-one engagements: twenty-ſeven of theſe, and for very ſmall ſums, were eventually in his favour; the remaining fifty-four were decided againſt him, with a balance *minus* near four thouſand guineas. In 1792, and the laſt ſeaſon of his life, we find him in ſome degree conſcious of the inevitable ruin that ſo evidently ſtared him in the face; the *neceſſities of the times* rendered it unavoidable that a variety of *conveniences*, as well as *ſuperfluities* ſhould be converted into ſpecie; in conformity with the *compulſive* injunction of PRUDENCE, we find his ſtud now reduced to *thirteen*, and their engagements to *forty-one*; of theſe SIXTEEN were won by his Lordſhip, and left a conſiderable balance in his favour; but TRUTH obliges us to confeſs that ſome of the horſes were then become the property of others, with the event of their engagements; but that as they were originally made, ſo they were obliged to be run in his lordſhip's name. What ſtud remained at his death (if any), is ſuppoſed to have been trifling, and into whoſe hands they have fallen has not yet tranſpired. "John Doe and Richard Roe" having been for a year or two ſo exceedingly alert in the diſtribution of his lordſhip's property, that it ſhould ſeem with the aſſiſtance of SHERIFF'S SIGNATURES and *faſhionable auctioneers*, great part of it (if not all), "or rather all," is diſtributed to the various corners of the kingdom. His lordſhip having finiſhed his career at NEWMARKET (where one claſs preys upon the credulity of another), at the very moderate exchange of nearly *one hundred thouſand pounds* for an experience of *four years*; we abandon that beaten track of determined depredation, and accompany his lordſhip to a connexion of more *immaculate purity*, the chaſte PROFESSORS of the DRAMA—thoſe whoſe lives are ſo uniformly *correct*, that they are ſelected from the ſuperior part of mankind as "*Paragons*" of EXCELLENCE, deſtined to "hold, as it were, the MIRROR up to Nature, to ſhew VIRTUE her own FEATURE, SCORN her own IMAGE, and the very age and body of the time its form and preſſure." To a claſs of ſuch univerſally admitted human perfection, his lordſhip became ſympathetically attached, and ſubmitted to the whole force of THEATRIC INFECTION; as he had commenced his courſe of public education at Newmarket, he "bettered his judgment" with the moſt abandoned boxers, and adopted both the principles and practice of his theatrical friends and cotemporaries.

Theſe neceſſitous and rapacious ſharks having once ſe[illegible]
the *weak ſide* of his lo[illegible]
abandoned him (no[illegible]
the day of his de[illegible]
plague on't ſay I [illegible]
rogues can't be true[illegible]
Theſe good friend[illegible]
wanting to enliven [illegible]
arrange his *reflections* [illegible]
evening's rehearſal, [illegible]
ing anacreontic, w[illegible]
life and ſpirit of func[illegible]
formation. The con[illegible]
had ſelected were [illegible]
and *erudition*, ſuch [illegible]
"boldly bid the wo[illegible]
for what "they [illegible]
they dare to juſtif[illegible]
the men of *geni*[illegible]
converſation, of o[illegible]
that graced his lo[illegible]
of conviviality; who[illegible]
be forgotten, the GRE[illegible]
MIGHTY "*Anthony Paſquin*[illegible]
immortal, *candid*, *juſt* BIOGRA-

PHER, was (by his *own confession*, the learned "LORD CHIEF JUSTICE!"

(To be continued.)

ASCOT HEATH.

Embellished with an exact Representation of the Great OATLAND STAKES, *run over there on Tuesday the 28th of June*, 1791.

THE approaching season induces us to give our readers a description of this RACE, (of which the annexed plate is a striking representation) the greatest race ever decided in this kingdom; and upon the event of which, upwards of *one hundred thousand* pounds was won and lost. The original subscribers were forty-one, of a hundred guineas each, half forfeit; two declaring forfeit in the July preceding, paid only twenty-five guineas ... NINETEEN started, and ... half forfeit; the ...herefore, run for in ...d that decided in ...es and thirty-three ...950 guineas, which ...l into the hands of ...hness the Prince of ...the odds of 20 to 1 ... Of the nineteen ...the judge could only ...*st four*, for not only ...four or five others, ...been nearly covered ...*et*. They came in as

... P. of Wales's	
—	1
...xpress	2
...e's Chanticleer	3
... P. of Wales's	
—	4

...betting was 9 to 1 against ...anticleer, 100 to 3 against Express; even betting the *field* against *three*, and 20 to 1 against Baronet.

The immense concourse of people that attended this race, even from the most remote parts of England, exceeds belief; it was calculated that not less than *forty thousand* people were present, and apprehensions were entertained for general safety, all kinds of accidents being dreaded by anticipation. Those who had formed expectations of WINNING, were so disappointed, that they attributed their *losing* to the crowds of people who retarded their horses, and prevented them from getting up abreast when within the lines, and absolutely shut in without a possibility of getting a-head.

These complaints were the cause of removing the OATLANDS to NEWMARKET, where it was run on Wednesday April 11, 1792. Fifty-six subscribers of 100 guineas each, as before; of these, twenty started, three paid 25 guineas forfeit, and twenty-three paid half forfeit. The stakes, therefore, upon a single heat, were 3725 guineas, and won by Mr. BULLOCK's *Toby*, with six to one against him. These horses were also to have been handicapped again, to have run over Ascot in June, but some circumstances transpired in this race so very displeasing to many concerned, that it is most probably the only GRAT RACE of *numbers* or *stakes* that will be run for again in many years to come, or so long as the inconveniences attending it can be retained in memory. The fact is, that it is clearly explained in so large a field, and for such stakes, horses of a certain description, with good *emissaries to effect the business*, may *win* thousands more by

losing

Corbould del. Cook sculp.

The Oatland Stakes at Ascot. June 1791.

Published by I. Wheble Warwick Square May 1st 1793.

losing, than it is possible to do by endeavouring to win. These are the incontrovertible facts that have given the turf at present a very barren and dreary prospect; the poverty of *one pigeon*; the death of a *second*; and the *compulsive abdication* of a *third*, affords at present, *a temporary famine*. Horses are daily throwing out of training; JOCKIES are going into *mourning*; GROOMS are becoming E O merchants, and STRAPPERS are going on the *highway*.

(To be continued.)

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

PARTICULARS *of the* HIGHWAY ROBBERY *committed on* TWO SPORTING GENTLEMEN *on their return from Newmarket, April* 18, 1793.

ON Thursday night, April 18, as Mr. Howarth, and Thomas Montolieu, Esq. of Grafton-street, were returning to town, from the enjoyments of the turf at Newmarket, they were stopped on the highway in Epping Forest, by three footpads, and robbed of cash, bank notes, and bills to a large amount.

These gentlemen were so found asleep when the chaise stopped, that neither of them waked till the ruffians began to rifle their pockets; after receiving from them their watches and gold, they insisted upon their pocket books, which demand not being instantly complied with, they forced open their waistcoats, within which they discovered and took both their pocket-books. That of Mr. Howarth contained in bank 1200l. drafts 300l.—that of Mr. Montolieu, 500l. bank, and 200l. in other bills.

The villians, not content with this booty, insisted upon plundering their portmanteau; and finding a case of pistols therein, they threatened to blow out their brains for being thus armed to repel their assailants.—Here a little altercation is said to have arisen between the gentlemen respecting the acknowledgment of those weapons. After having thus generally plundered them, the ruffians, however, now left them, without proceeding to any other personal violence, taking off a booty with them to the amount of 2000 guineas.

The unfortunate gentlemen immediately on their arrival in town, drove to Bow-street, from whence two or three parties of the police officers were immediately dispatched in pursuit of the robbers.

LOTTERY INSURA[...]

THE drawing of [...] in the ensuing [...] be conducted entirely [...] way, which has been pl[...] the purpose of preve[...] mischievous practice of [...]

Previous to the drawin[...] ty-five billets, each co[...] the figures of two thou[...] 4000—35,000, 6000—[...] so on, will be placed [...] and drawn out in the [...] the commissioners, w[...] bound to publish the [...] such preliminary drawi[...] tickets, whose numbers are [...] the two thousands, inscribed [...] the first drawn billet, will be drawn upon the first day; those within

within the two thousands of the second drawn billet, on the second day, and so on, till all the tickets are drawn, which must happen in twenty-five days. Thus, if the billets numbered 2000—16,000, should be first drawn in the preliminary drawing, the tickets from No. 2000 to 2999, and from No. 16,000 to 16 999 will be placed in the ticket wheel, for the first day, and only these will be drawn. The whole number of prizes and blanks will be placed in the prize and blank wheel together, as formerly.

The advantage of this plan will be, that, as the list, published at the commencement of the drawing, by the commissioners, will ascertain on what day every ticket must be drawn, the chance upon which the insurance has been granted, will be at an end, and insurance, of course, must cease with it.

...ULAR CHARACTER.

...ttorney lately died in ...lin, remarkable for his ...ste in a branch of anti... which, perhaps, no ... connoisseur ever pre... ...ollowed him, but which ...ed with all the avidity of ... Islander:—it was a most ... and insatiable addiction ...; and no virtuoso ever ... the cabinets of the ...ter medals or manu... ...ransacked the ruins of ...me, or Herculaneum, ...es, with more eager... ...he did the ferruginous ...ies, for the time worn ...nts of the martial metal. ...re he was best known by the characteristical appellation of "*Penny more*," and "*Take it, or leave it*,"—allusive to his manner of bargaining for his favourite antiques.

An old gun-barrel, a bunch of rusty keys, a worn-out frying-pan, or a superannuated jack, were to him what Grecian coins, Roman deities, Etruscan vases, or Egyptian mummies are to the ordinary race of amateurs; and the nozzle of an old pair of bellows, the ruins of a gridiron, or the stump of an obsolete poker, had for him charms superior to all the far-fetched curiosities of a Sir Hans Sloane, or a Sir Ashton Lever.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

AMONG your numerous readers, there are, no doubt, many young men not deeply versed in the various tricks of artful and designing people: for their information you will not, perhaps, think it improper to insert the following description of the

PROGRESS OF A MODERN ATTORNEY.

After admission, *if possible*, he raises 50l. or 80l. and being acquainted with the needy part of his late master's clients, he informs them if they can procure eight or ten bills of 6l. or 8l. each, he will discount them. When these become due, the half of them are, perhaps, not paid; this is the *very* thing the attorney wants. He serves each of the parties with a copy of a writ; if at the beginning of the term, a *great* thing in his favour, because he has all the declarations drawn up

up in a trice. Now the poor distressed wretches, in order to stop proceedings, beg of the attorney, as an act of mercy, to accept a warrant of attorney, which is readily granted though with *seeming* great reluctance. This warrant of attorney is generally given with a defeasance, and to pay so much per week or month. Upon default of the first payment execution issues; and instead of 6l. or 8l. there are 10l. or 12l. costs to pay upon each bill.

Come, says young Tiger, this is a tolerable beginning, my capital is now encreased to 120l. or thereabouts in one term. My appearance, however, is against me; I must descend from my garret and take a *chamber*.

Two terms by discounting, and some pettifogging tricks, swell the capital to 300l. or 400l. therefore he must now keep a *clerk* to encrease respectability—a Bailiff's son, if possible, because the father is a man of *universal acquaintance*. Now the consequential phrase of *my clerk—my clerk*—resounds in every company he frequents.

His capital accumulating fast by discounting, &c. he begins to advance large sums, would not take more than *five per cent* for the world; but can recommend a very honest man, who has some excellent woolled cloth, or a few pieces of irish to dispose of; or some marketable fashionable watches, silk stockings, or some excellent wine, greatly under prime cost, only one half to be taken in goods, on which you are certain of a great profit, and the other half in cash, for a good bill of 50l. with three or four indorsers— a mere form.

The distressed tradesman, hoping before two months elapse, that some nobleman or man of fortune will, by great importunity, prior to that period, be kind enough to pay *part* of an account of three or five years standing, accepts the terms; and finds that instead of 50l. he has in the long run to pay 60l. 70l. or 100l. costs, for his want of punctuality.

Now the young sprig of the law mounts his phaeton, keeps his girl and country house, and talks, gods! how he talks! of dukes, of lords, of horses and hounds, and of every species of fashionable dissipation: but should he recollect any of those unfortunate debtors starving in prison, who have fallen dupes to his villainy, they are loaded with such opprobrium as to instil a general bad opinion of their principles!

INSTRUCTIONS *for* SHOOTING WELL.

Extracted principally f[...] dern Work entitled A[...] SHOOTING.

Come then, ye hardy youths [...]
save,
By gen'rous labour, powers [...]
gave;
Glad on the upland brow, [...]
vale,
To drink new vigour from t[...]
gale.
Come, and the muse shall show [...]
to foil,
By sports of skill, the tediou[...]
toil,
The healthful lessons of t[...]
part,
And careful teach the rudi[...]

Shooting, a Poem, by [...]

EVERY sportsman h[...] own manner of bringing [...] gun up to his shoulder, and o[...] taking

taking aim, and each follows his own fancy with reſpect to the ſtock of his fowling-piece, and its ſhape. Some like it ſhort, others long; one prefers it ſtraight, another bent.

Though there are ſome ſportſmen who ſhoot equally well with pieces ſtocked in different ways and ſhapes, yet certain principles may be laid down, as well with regard to the proper length, as the proper bend that the ſtock of a gun ſhould have. But in the application, thoſe principles are very frequently counteracted, by the whim, or the particular convenience of the ſhooter.

But, generally ſpeaking, it is certain, that for a tall, long-armed man, the ſtock of a gun ſhould be longer than for one of a leſs ſtature, and a ſhorter arm; that a ſtraight ſtock is proper for him who has high ſhoulders, and a ſhort neck; for if it be much bent, it would be very difficult
r him, eſpecially in the quick
equired in the ſhooting
or running object, to
out of the gun-ſtock
he ſhoulder; the up-
one would in general
hich would not only
muzzle, and conſe-
oot high, but make the
nuch more ſenſibly felt,
whole end of the ſtock
ly placed on his ſhoul-
des, ſuppoſing the ſhoot-
ng the but home to his
he would hardly be
vel his piece at the ob-
the contrary, a man
oulders, and a long
res a ſtock much
if it is ſtraight, he
e act of lowering his
at place of the ſtock at
is cheek ſhould reſt, in
g aim, feel a conſtraint
which he never experiences when, by the effect of the proper degree of bend, the ſtock lends him ſome aſſiſtance, and, as it were, meets his aim half-way.

Independent of theſe principles, we beg leave to inform the ſportſman, that generally ſpeaking, a long ſtock is preferable to a ſhort one, and, at the ſame time, rather more bent than uſual; for a long ſtock fits firmer to the ſhoulder than a ſhort one, and particularly ſo, when the ſhooter is accuſtomed to place his left hand, which principally ſupports the piece, near the entrance of the ramrod into the ſtock. The practice of placing that hand near the bridge of the guard, is certainly a bad one: the aim is never ſo ſure, nor has the ſhooter ſuch a ready command over his piece, as when he places his hand near the entrance of the ramrod, and, at the ſame time, ſtrongly graſps the barrel: inſtead of reſting it between his fore-finger and thumb, in conformity with the general cuſtom. It may therefore be depended upon, that a ſtock, bent a little more than ordinary, is better for ſhooting true than one too ſtraight, becauſe the latter, in coming up to the aim, is ſubject to the inconvenience of cauſing the ſportſman to ſhoot too high.

We ſhould alſo adviſe the ſhooter to have his fowling-piece a little elevated at the muzzle, and the ſight ſmall and flat; for the experienced well know that it is more uſual to ſhoot low than high. It is therefore of ſervice that a piece ſhould ſhoot a little too high, and then the more flat the ſight, the better the line of aim will coincide with the line of fire, and conſequently the gun will be leſs liable to ſhoot low.

(To be continued.)

HUMOROUS LAWS *for the better Regulation of* WHIST-TABLES.

I. THAT as a perpetual grumbling is a key in mufic that pleafes no ear, and as every man who plays, fubjects himfelf to loofe for a cofiderable length of time; now if any one in that circumftance fhall, more than thrice at one fitting, declare in a complaining tone, that he is the worft card-holder in the world—that no man ever played with fuch ill luck as he—that he will never play any more—or words to that effect: fuch offender fhall forfeit one fhilling for every fuch offence he fhall be convicted of after the third time only; it being thought reafonable to allow fome indulgence to the ungovernable paffion created by bad cards.

II. That as it is prefumed every man, both for his intereft and credit, plays to the beft of his abilities, if his partner fhall angrily or peevifhly upbraid him with want of fkill or memory, he fhall for every fuch offence forfeit one fhilling; but if he accompanies his rebuke with a rednefs of face, one fhilling and fixpence; and if palenefs and a trembling lip, two fhillings.

N. B. As fome grofs blunders go to the quick, and man is but man, a fuffering partner fhall be permitted to fay gently, "What a pity!—you quite forgot fuch a card was out—I was afraid of what happened," and fuch like phrafes, which will prove fome relief to the patient, and give a little vent to the boiling humours.

III. That as every card-player when he is in a good humour totally difclaims the leaft degree of fuperftition, it fhall be allowed for a lofing player to gratify his diftempered fancy, by fhuffling or fuzzing the cards, changing his chair, turning his wig round, playing without his breeches, or practifing any conceit he fhall adopt to turn his luck; and if any one obftructs him in either of thefe particulars, he fhall for fuch offence forfeit one fhilling.

The penalties to be determined by the majority of the company, and if the numbers be equal, the oldeft man in the room to have the cafting vote.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SATURDAY, March 30, Owen Williams, a fhepherd, ftarted from the Bell-Inn, in Malton, to run to Berrythorpe, a diftance of five miles and a half, in thirty minutes, for a wager of ten guineas: and though the road was exceedingly bad, he performed it within half a minute and half a fecond of the time.

As a ftriking infta[...] ment, the village [...] Staffordfhire, infte[...] ting their annual [...] with bull-baiting, [...] oratorio of the [...] formed.

The Hon. Mr. [...] Captain Magrath r[...] chafe, near Gallowa[...] land, lately, for a [...] guineas, which was [...] latter, after a hard [...] fome of our reade[...] haps be neceffary [...] amufement con[...] over hedge and [...] poffible, towards [...] fteeple from the plac[...]

On the third inftant, [...] of Lord Hopetoun relinqu[...]

Hope for *Enjoyment.* To drop all metaphor, Lady Jane Hope was *that day (and not before)* married to Mr. Dundas, with whom, we doubt not, ſhe will be perfectly happy. The ceremony was performed at the Earl of Hopetoun's in Cavendiſh-ſquare, and the Rt. Hon. William Pitt acted as father.

SALE OF A WIFE.—The following curious circumſtance happened lately at Retford, in Nottinghamſhire:

A man who lives near that town, brought his wife, whom he purchaſed about ſeven years ago, for 2s. 6d. with a rope about her neck to the market-croſs, upon which ſhe mounted, and proclaimed herſelf to be ſold, and ſolicited that ſome of the ſpectators would bid for her!—Sad to tell, none would bid more than 14d. The indigent fair one refuſed to go at the price; upon [illegible]ich the loving couple retired [illegible]-houſe, when words [illegible]he huſband beat his [illegible]ercifully, that ſhe [illegible]ce againſt him, and [illegible]itted to the town [illegible] he now remains.

[illegible]ING HUNT.

"[illegible] been there, ſhe'd have
[illegible]'d on my life,
[illegible]any donkies, and ſuch folly
[illegible]rife."

[illegible] huntſmen, in con[illegible] the fine weather [illegible]ve "*dreadful note* [illegible]for Eaſter Monday [illegible]ir Watkin, when [illegible]as fortified, many [illegible] ſportſmen ſlept in [illegible]

[illegible]etneſs of the morning [illegible]t diſmay the huntſmen; for, at an early hour, an immenſe multitude appeared on the ground. Some were mounted on foundered geldings and blind mares; but the majority were mounted on donkies. Several ladies were preſent at the enlargement of the ſtag, in their open carriages, commonly called "duſt or night carts."

The lame ſtag being at length enlarged, ornamented with ribbands, with a fillet over the forehead, with a motto, "Long live the King," nothing could have equalled the yellings of the multitude, which almoſt rent the ſkies.—Now began the ſcene of action—donkies—buggies—carts, all, all were inſtantly on the move, when, in leſs than five minutes, upwards of one hundred huntſmen lay proſtrate on the ground. The hunt laſted about fifteen minutes, when the poor old ſtag was ſaved by a drayman, who rode one of his maſter's beſt and fatteſt horſes, without bridle and ſaddle, and who were the only pair, after the view, that ſaw any more of the hunt.

A dreadful boxing-match took place between two butchers. The quarrel aroſe on a diſpute as to which of the maſtiffs ſeized the ſtag in the thicket.

Some who rode out on lame hacks, returned with clever horſes; for in ſhort, an entire transfer of property took place, and upwards of one hundred animals returned to town without their riders!

A Warington Equeſtrian, for ſome trifling wager, lately rode a galloway a journey of 140 miles in two days; on his return the rider and nag were ſeparately weighed, when the former proved the heavier by 15 pounds.

Lord

Lord Grosvenor still continues to make a figure on the turf; though when it is considered that he lost more than 300,000l. by horses, this must be allowed at least a disinterested perseverance. The Duke of Qeensberry has, perhaps, been a winner to no less amount than the former has been a loser.

Last Wednesday evening, a clergyman at Brighton betted an officer of the artillery, quartered there, an hundred guineas, that he rode his own horse to London sooner than he (the officer) could go in a chaise and pair, to be changed on the road as often as he thought proper. A servant was accordingly dispatched to provide a relay for the officer, and at twelve o'clock, bad as the night was, the parties set off to decide the bet, which was won with difficulty by the clergyman, who arrived in town at five the next morning, and a few minutes only before the chaise, which it is thought must have won, but for a blunder of the driver on the last stage, who had nearly got into a ditch, which caused a considerable delay. The Cuckfield driver run his stage to Crawley (nine miles) within the half hour.

On Saturday the 13th of April, ended the great main of cocks, between the Earl of Mexborough and Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. which was won by the former two battles a-head: the byes were even.

A main of cocks was lately fought at the close pit, Aston, between the gentlemen of Hawarden and Neston, which was won by the former, 3 to 1.

Archery.—There will be a general meeting this year, of societies from every part of the kingdom. The Duke of Norfolk, the Duke of Buccleugh, and the Earl of Aylesford, are among the stewards. The meeting will take place in May, on Blackheath.

Mr. Const proceeds in his prosecution of Johnson, the pugilist, for an assault under the Piazza of Covent-garden. The cause has been removed by Johnson, who is assisted by a certain gentleman, into the court of King's Bench, which is the reason of delay.

On Monday, April 17, the society of Cumberland youths rung at Christ-church, Spitalfields, a true peal of Oxford treble bob-royal, consisting of 6360 changes, in four hours and fifty-one minutes.

The son of an Iri[illegible] lately detected in a *cr*[illegible] his friend's wife. [illegible] turned out of doors [illegible] nature, and obliged t[illegible] without even a *fig* [illegible] them.

Two gentlemen rid[illegible] a short time since, i[illegible] beguile the time, am[illegible] selves with the follow[illegible] species of gambling :—[illegible] ted whether they shou[illegible] the road, between [illegible] stone, most footme[illegible] men. The better [illegible] won upwards of tw[illegible] when, luckily for t[illegible] bler, a party of infa[illegible] came up, and gave him[illegible] of fifteen.

MATRIMONIAL SPORTING.

The circumſtance which produced the union between Lord Bruce and Miſs Hill, is related in the following extract of a letter from Naples:

"*Naples.*—The Engliſh perſons here are Lord and Lady Cholmondeley, Lady Plymouth, Lord Bruce, Lady Berwick, and the Miſs Hills. The latter family came ſooner than they had intended, being driven from ſome other part of the continent by the outrages, or the threats of the French. Their firſt application for a reſidence was at the Hotel Di Crocelle, to which every body goes, and which was then too full to receive them. Lord Bruce, who was, when their landau drove up, upon a viſit there, ſeeing the door ſhut upon an Engliſh family, opened it again to offer his ſervices. Finally, he conducted them to the houſe, a
t of which he had taken for
nd there, agreeably to
le cuſtom of gallant
no ſerve ladies in
eived an attachment
ed and accompliſhed
eldeſt daughter of
k. The Earl of
o whom the attach-
en made known, has
t in the kindeſt man-
e union of the lovers
tely to be concluded."

—The match between
nd Will Ward, which
taken place on the
off, through Men-
tion; and he has,
e, paid fifty guineas

he tinman, now of
as challenged Simons,
e ruffian) to fight for one
red guineas, a ſtand-up-battle, on a twenty-feet ſtage, to take place within two months from the 18th of April. The Ruffian has accepted the challenge, and the money will be ſtaked in a few days.

Lately died at the Fox, on the Broad Heath, near Stanford, Worceſterſhire, Tom Burkin, who for ſome years hunted Col. Newport's hounds, of Hanley. We relate the following remarkable circumſtance of this eccentric character, upon the authority of a gentleman of veracity: A hare having one morning given the hunters a ſmart run, took at laſt for Hunt's Ford, on the river Team, near Eaſtham Church. The bank here forms an abrupt precipice of about fifty feet in perpendicular height above its bed, and the current of the river is much broken by the huge rocks projecting from its bottom. In order to ſave puſs from the jaws of death, being ſo cloſely preſſed, Burkin ſprung off his horſe, and made an effort to ſeize her; in doing which, to uſe the language of Sterne, "he loſt his centre," and ſlid on his belly down the bank for a few yards, when the buttons of his coat, becoming entangled in the marl, held him from deſtruction. The horſemen now came up, and ſeeing his ſituation, ſtretched out a hop-pole for him to lay hold of. In ſuch a perilous moment, we ſhould naturally ſuppoſe he would have graſped at a twig, if within his reach; but Tom obſerving that the pole was olar, requeſted, with the utmoſt compoſure, that they would take it back, and bring a ſtronger aſh-pole, which they did, and ſafely placed his foot on a firmer pedeſtal than thin and floating air.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

A HARE TO THE PUBLISHER OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

A REMONSTRANCE.

TO know the reason let me beg,
Why you contriv'd the Sporting Mag?
Had I not foes enough before,
That you resolv'd to make me more?
A life of innocence I lead,
For my support no creatures bleed;
I pamper not on what should live,
Nor take that life I cannot give.
The simple herbage of the fields,
For me an ample banquet yields;
No potent beverage fires my brain,
To make me join in folly's train.
Thirsty I seek the river's brink,
And oft its limpid waters drink;
Sweetly at eve I take my rest,
Nor guilt nor envy haunt my breast.
Then why pursue me, master Wheble,
A wretch so timid, weak and feeble?
Why give instructions to my foes,
And heap the measure of my woes?
Had I, fox like, on murder bent,
The farm yard prowl'd with fell intent,
And with felonious fangs and jaws,
(In violation of all laws)
Made havoc on the feather'd brood,
And feasted on the guilty food,
I freely would have lost my breath,
And yielded to a tort'ring death.

Creation's lord, imperious man,
Solve this enigma if you can;
Why persecute, with ranc'rous skill,
A thing that never us'd you ill
Let foxes, and the human ra
Conceive such practice no d
By all that's great and good
I'd rather be a harmless
Kenwood,
April 13th, 1793.

FAVOURITE S
IN THE
ARMOURE
A new Comic Opera, performed
evening at Covent Garden T

AIR.—MR. JOHNSTO

O ENGLAND! O my nat
Encircled by thy guard
May peace within thy bord
And build her halcyon

Mother of heroes, nurse of
For thee I make my filial
May courage fill thy soldier
And chastity adorn thy fai

Firm and united thou may'st sta
Against a world in arms alone,
Secure from every foreign hand,
Thou ne'er can'st fall but by thine ow

AIR

AIR—MRS. CLENDINING.

Fluttering heart, ah! tell me why
Love provokes this cauſeleſs ſigh;
Fooliſh thing, your fears give o'er,
Can you dread whom I adore?

Every eve the conſcious grove
Echo'd forth your vows of Love,
When to Carol's boſom preſt,
Trembler, ſay, was you not bleſt?

Mingling wiſhes now with fears,
Sprinkling ſmiles of joy with tears,
Pain'd with bliſs, with torment pleas'd,
Wed, fond heart, and be appeas'd.

AIR—MR. QUICK.

I ſcorn the botcher's paltry traſh,
Snipping here, ſnipping there,
Now a ſlit and then a ſlaſh.
Scraps of buckram, ſhreds of twiſt,
Tags of bobbin, rags of liſt,
Cabbage is below my care.
I'm for my friend,
Till the World's at an end,
For the glory of taylor's I'll be;
Croſs-leg'd upon my board,
I'll ſit like any Lord,
And all taylors ſhall truckle to me.

AIR—MR. INCLEDON.

In ſpring's ſweet prime the opening flower
Allures the roving bee;
nd is not Nature's vernal hour,
e h[illegible] for love and thee?
e Love's archer leaves
th the dart,
els the wound, receives
heals the ſmart.

YAL TOPER.

ry Ale-Houſe. — A Party
ing before the Door.

y jug of brown ale I defy
ev'ry care,
I laugh, and I ever will ſing,
an Engliſhman, free as the air,
my country, and health to
King."
l a pang which the poor never
w;
f good liquor, all trouble
vn,
re, and a fig for all woe,
ſhall enter the ſign of the

d be happy as happy can be;
rs and her Soldiers be valiant
d true;
al, my lads, is the way to be free,
act Father Time has tranſmitted to
you.

Here's a health to our Monarch, and long
may he reign,
The bleſſings of England, its boaſt and
its pride;
May his troops grace the land, and his
fleets rule the main,
And may CHARLOTTE long ſit on the
throne by his ſide.

THE ROYAL CHASE;

OR,

EQUALITY, FRIENDSHIP AND MIRTH.

BENEATH the broad oak on the daiſy
dreſs'd hill,
See Brunſwick gay mounted appear;
Saluting his friends with the ſmiles of good
will,
And with freedom that raptures the ear:
Diſdaining that homage fell deſpots dare
claim,
His kindneſs to pleaſures gives birth;
Thoſe pleaſures which reaſon with rapture
ſhall name
Equality, Friendſhip, and Mirth.

Now the deer is turn'd out, how he bounds
o'er the vale,
Old Windſor looks down on the ſport;
While the ſound of the horn on the wings of
the gale,
Proclaims the new joys to the Court.
Forward! forward's the word, while the
game is in view,
How eager they ſtretch o'er the earth;
While Brunſwick diſpenſes to all who purſue
Equality, Friendſhip, and Mirth.

The day's ſport now ending, far diſtant
from home,
The game yields his ſtrength to the pack,
'Tis Brunſwick's to ſave him in future to
roam,
Thus mercy attends on him back:
Unimpair'd with the toil, now he tells of
the chaſe,
Recounts ev'ry effort of worth,
Not forgetting the monarch diſpenſes with
grace,
Equality, Friendſhip, and Mirth.

May Health, the dear goddeſs, ſtill mantle
his face,
And peace, that beſt gift for the mind,
Still wait on the monarch who joins in the
chaſe,
With demeanor ſo gentle and kind:
Still let him to Pride, bleſt Felicity's bane,
Teach Humility's leſſons of worth;
And may they ne'er taſte of ſuch joys who
diſdain
Equality, Friendſhip, and Mirth.

THE

THE NEWBERRY ARCHERS,

An old Historical Song never before published.

COME archers learn the news I tell,
To the honour of your art;
The Scottish King at Flodden fell,
By the point of an English dart.
Tho' fire and pike did wond'rous things,
More wonders still did we;
And ev'ry tongue with rapture sings
Of the lads of Newberry.

The bonny boys of Westmorland,
And the Cheshire lads were there;
With glee they took their bows in hand,
And with shouts disturb'd the air;
Away they sent the grey goose wing,
Each kill'd his two and three;
Yet none so loud with fame to ring
As the lads of Newberry.

They swore to scale the mountain bold,
Where some in vain had try'd;
That their toes might take the better hold
Their boots they cast aside:
Bare-footed soon they reach'd the height,
'Twas a goodly sight to see,
How fast the Scots were put to flight
By the lads of Newberry.

Lord Stanley saw with much delight,
And aloud was heard to say,
Each ought, by Jove, to be a knight,
For to them we owe the day.
My Cheshire lads began the rout,
And the Kendal boys so free,
But none of them all have fought more stout
Than my lads of Newberry.

Now God preserve our Lord the King,
Who travels far in France;
And let us all of Bowmen sing,
While round our cups we dance.
The Cheshire boys were brisk and brave,
And the Kendall lads as free,
But none surpass'd (or I'm a knave)
The lads of Newberry.

THE ANGLER AT SEA.

WHAT similies divert each day
In tracing up and down?
The beau we call the popinjay,
A bull the rustic clown;
While round the bowl we sit at sea,
Like those on land we strive,
With each the other to make free,
And keep the joke alive.

To fish that swim the briny wave
I'll now compare mankind;
The coward is a flying fish,
Who fears the seas behind;
Our purser is a sucking fish,
Gay dolphins midship sparks;
A sword-fish our brave captain is,
Our agents are all sharks.

A rolling porpoise is our cook,
As any on the sea,
And cod to bait for folly's hook,
My lads are you and me.
May dolphins, cod, and sword-fish too,
Escape death angler's mark;
But may his hooks pierce thro' and thro'
The sucking-fish and shark.

THE GREY MARE THE BETTER HORSE.

MR. EDITOR,

THE story which gave rise to the following stanzas is a fact, and was recollected on reading the admirable explanation of the old saying—*The Grey Mare*, related in a newspaper.

Those men who have had discretion to be guided by the superior sense of their wives, have ever been held up to the world as objects both of pity and contempt; though many are the instances in history, and numberless in private life, when kingdoms have been saved, and family estates and respect redeemed and recovered by female sense and virtue: and those husbands are beyond co[...] tradiction enviable, who adopt a[...] to, "The Grey Mare." But[...] overpowering Tongue of a X[...] the blend effusion of sense, [...] male accomplishments, that [...] wonderous conquest over the[...] of men; and thrice happy h[...] is so easy and burthen light. [...] contemptible are those *nomina*[...] are under the despotic rule of [...] as the sequel will prove.

GAUDET EQUIS CAMBUS[...]

TWO famous nags Sir John p[...]
As e'er chas'd fox or hare;
'Twas hard to say which was th[...]
The gelding or grey mare.

The morn was fine, the gro[...]
All prov'd a scenting day[...]
To hit a drag in Guiting W[...]
'Squire Bayzard took his w[...]

Your honour, sir, will lead the [...]
O'er hill, o'er hedge and ditch;
To these all other steeds must yield,
D—me! they'll never bitch.

Then

Then, Tom, *your* choice shall be *my* guide,
Of both you speak so fair:
All's one to me, sir, which *you* ride,
But *I* shall ride the *mare*.

CAPT. SNUG.

Fairy Camp,
April 18th, 1793.

READING lately Tristam Shandy, it occurred to me that I never saw any Epitaph, sentimental or ludicrous, on the author, so took up my pen and scribbled the following

EPITAPH.

HOW often wrong's our nomenclature,
How our names differ from our nature,
'Tis easy to discern:
" Here lies the quintessence of wit,
" For mirth and humour none so fit,
" And yet men call'd him—*Stern-e!*

IMPROMPTU.

Fairy Camp,
April 15th, 1793.

MR. EDITOR,

HAVING amongst old papers belonging to a deceased relation, who was iven like myself to rhyming, found the stanzas:—I will transcribe them

---

n *my friend* Sir Peter Pepper,
e *best shot in all the county, going*
ed *to an amiable and accomplished*
the name of DRAKE; *written*
1727.

PARTRIDGE *loquitur:*

EDEUNT SATURNIA REGNA.

ants of covies attend,
st to my welcome locution;
y foresee an end
misery and persecution.

fate soon or late we must fall,
and contrivances various;
's, by nets, or by ball
tubes of keen sportsmen nefous.

mighty Pepper is gone,
ts far distant from home;
e return here anon,
nese fated cotefwolds to roam.

ne been in that scripture-fam'd land,
Where God sent abundance of quails,
All had died by his ravaging hand,
Had they been e'en as plenty as snails.

Now years we with safety may dwell,
For the aim of the rest we despise;
Little Cambro and Co. I know well,
Cannot hit though we fly in their eyes.

Form a circle, dear sons, and rejoice,
No longer you've reason to quake
At Pepper's To-ho! and shrill voice—
For he's now in full scent of—*A Drake.*

Not-in-game-shire, STEPHEN DUCK.
Sept. 1727.

ON THE DEATH OF POWELL THE FAMOUS PEDESTRIAN.

FOR quick ideas, some we praise,
And men of talents meet:
But this man's fame, and fame it was,
Lay wholly in his Feet.

Such *feet* were never known before,
Witness the wond'rous work,
Which thousands long remember well,
Of travelling to York!

But now, alas! our Trav'ler's gone
To that mysterious bourn,
From which, th' immortal Shakespeare says,
" No trav'lers e'er return!

TO A FAIR CYPRIAN.

WHEN late I saw thee, CHLOE, bloom so gay,
Thy borrow'd beauties stole my heart away;
Indebted much to morning, and to thee,
It now has gain'd its wonted liberty.

When from your lips for native joys I sought,
I found 'twas *rouge* and *blanc* which you had bought:
Henceforth such kisses I'll despise like thee,
Which WARREN sells to *you* and you to *me.*

X. Y.

A SHORT HUNTING SONG.

Written during the present Winter.

THE fox is unkennel'd—the hounds are in cry,
And dash through the commons below—
The hunters all eager—sly reynard must die—
A double—in Pit—Tally-ho!

Again, with fresh vigour, he leads them the chase,
To baffle he cunningly tries—
But ah! how he faulters—he limps in his pace—
Redoubles—enfeebled—he dies.

Castle Cary, Somerset. W. X. Y. Z.